

E. G. Leimbach



PRECIOUS HYMNS Nº 2

John J. Hood & Co.
Publishers

1024 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA

Precious Hymns

Number 2

FOR USE IN

THE EVANGELISTIC MEETING
THE SUNDAY SCHOOL
THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S SERVICE
THE CAMP MEETING OR ASSEMBLY

Compiled and Edited by

C. Harold Lowden and Rev. William Stone

PRICES

Card Cover (cloth stripped) 12c singly, by mail. \$10.00 the hundred, not prepaid.
Cloth Board, 20c singly, by mail. \$17.50 the hundred, not prepaid.

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JOHN J. HOOD CO.

PUBLISHERS

1024 ARCH STREET

PHILADELPHIA.

PREFACE.

Precious Hymns No. 2 is all that its name implies—a compilation of Sacred Songs “of great value ; highly esteemed; dear; beloved.”

The Editors have spent much time, thought and money in their efforts to give a collection of new and popular gospel songs that will meet every demand made upon it, and a careful examination of the book will reveal the fact that a very high standard is set as regards both words and music.

We believe the *new departmental idea* will prove of great advantage to the leader of the service in which the book is used. Following is an index of the departments.

Inspirational Songs	-	-	Numbers	3 to 33 inclusive
Devotional	“	-	“	34 to 69 “
Solos, Duetts and Quartettes			“	70 to 87 “
Missionary Songs	-	-	“	88 to 98 “
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Evangelistic	“	-	“	115 to 149 “
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It is a great book of *precious hymns* and is sent on its mission with the prayer that through its use, sinners may be converted and believers may be strengthened.

THE PUBLISHERS.

Precious Hymns No. 2.

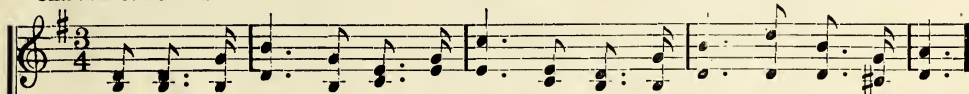
Inspirational.

3

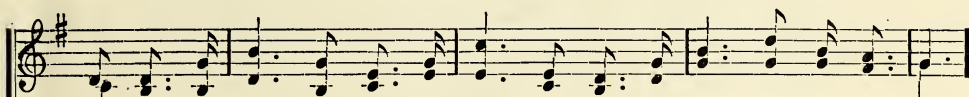
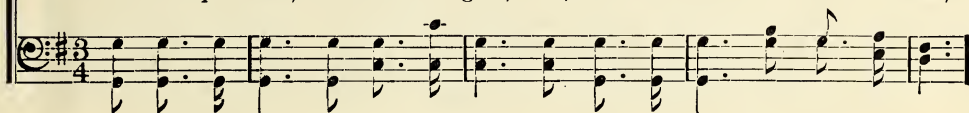
Jesus Makes Heaven.

CHARLES J. BUTLER.

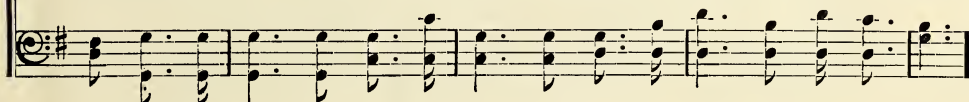
C. HAROLD LOWDEN.



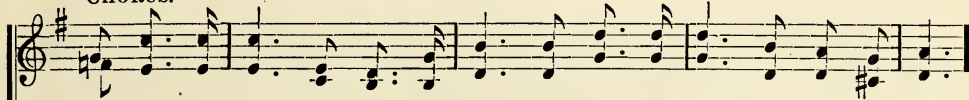
1. E'er since the Sav - iour came to me, For - gave my sins and set me free;
2. While in sin's drear - y waste I dwelt The touch of keen de - spair I felt,
3. As o'er the King's highway I go, And more and more of Je - sus know,
4. The Jas - per walls, the streets of gold, Yea, heav - en's beau - ties all un - told,



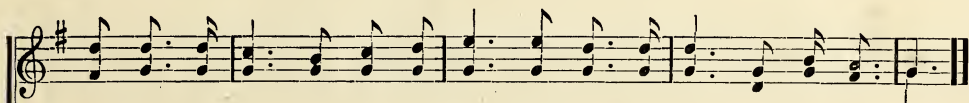
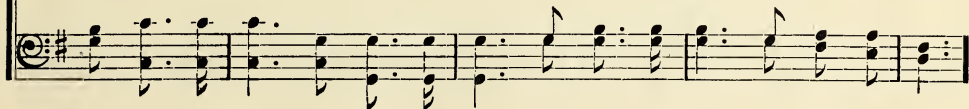
No lon - ger earth seems dark and drear, For Je - sus makes my heav - en here.
Christ bade my sor - rows dis - ap - pear And made for me a heav - en here.
'Mid storms, or when the skies are clear, I still can sing, 'tis heav - en here.
Will naught with Je - sus e'er com - pare, 'Tis He will make my heav - en there.



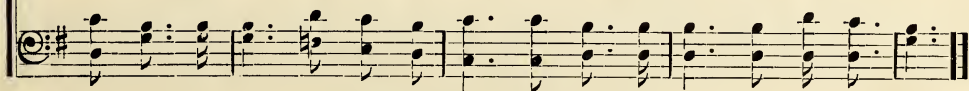
CHORUS.



All glo - ry to His name so dear, 'Tis Je - sus makes my heav - en here;



And in yon cit - y bright and fair 'Tis He will make my heav - en there.



Glory On the Highlands Over There.

JENNIE WILSON.

W. H. ADAMS.

M. M. $\text{♩} = 96$.

1. There are joys and blessings here, but if grief to you draw near, Take your burden to the
 2. If the storm clouds gather low, while adown life's vale you go Gaze by faith on scenes for -
 3. When your work shall all be wrought, and your battles all be fought, In the grand reward of

lov - ing Lord in prayer: (Lord in prayer:) Look be - yond the vale of time to the
 ev - er calm and fair; (calm and fair;) All your earth - ly way a - long let this
 vic - t'ry you shall share; (you shall share;) Pressing on - ward to the goal, let no

land that is sub - lime, There is glo - ry on the high - lands o - ver there. (o - ver there.)
 be your joy - ous song, There is glo - ry on the high - lands o - ver there. (o - ver there.)
 fear dis - may your soul, There is glo - ry on the high - lands o - ver there. (o - ver there.)

CHORUS. *Tempo.*
 There is glo - ry on the highlands o - ver there, There is glo - ry on the
 There is glo - ry on the highlands o - ver there, There is

highlands o - ver there; O'er the dim di - vid - ing stream bright the
 glo - ry on the highlands o - ver there;

Glory On the Highlands Over There.—Concluded.

ritenuto.

hills e - ter - nal gleam, There is glo - ry on the highlands o - ver there. (o - ver there.)

5

Such Marvelous Love.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

1. To save the lost the Saviour came, He left the glo - ry - throne a - bove; To -
 2. We have no mer - it of our own, We take the guilt - y sin - ner's place, The
 3. No oth - er could for sin a - tone, No an - gel from the realms a - bove; The
 4. On ev - 'ry life made free from sin, The Ho - ly Spir - it, like a dove Is

CHORUS.

day we praise His ho - ly name For love mar - vel - ous love.
 height and depth of love is shown In God's mar - vel - ous grace.
 glo - ry shall be His a - lone For love, mar - vel - ous love. } Such love, mar - vel - ous
 fall - ing, and the pow'r He gives Is love, mar - vel - ous love. such love,

love, Such love, mar - vel - ous love, Go - ing to Cal - va - ry
 such love, such love, such love, such love,

rit.

Dy - ing for you and me, Such love, mar - vel - ous love.
 such love, such love.

6

I'm For Jesus.

J. R.

JAMES ROWE.

1. I live in sin no lon-ger, All doubt has flown a - way; My love is grow-ing
 2. So ma - ny years I wandered A - way from God and light, Both time and tal - ents
 3. No more my soul will doubt Him, I've proved Him o'er and o'er; I could not live with-

strong-er For Je - sus, day by day; I seek no more the pleas-ures That
 squandered And scorned to do the right, But Je - sus sought and found me A -
 out Him—He's mine for - ev - er more. His ten-der, matchless sto - ry I'm

bur-den and de-destroy I'm winning last-ing treasures, For Christ is now my joy.
 mid the wayward throng, He broke the chains that bound me And He is now my song.
 tell-ing, as I go A - long the way to glo - ry, That all the lost may know.

CHORUS.

I'm for Je - sus, hal - le - lu - jah! Sav - ing grace I now proclaim, (I now proclaim,)

Sin again shall rule me nev - er, nev - er! I'm for Jesus, bless His name.
 O bless His name.

If You Take Jesus Christ.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.



1. You may have the life e - ter - nal, You may have the joy su -
 2. You may have God's rich - est treas - ure, His great spir - it with - out
 3. No good thing from you with - hold - ing, His sweet will to you un -



per - nal If you take Je - sus Christ as your Sav - iour. All your
 measure If you take Je - sus Christ as your Sav - iour. To green
 fold - ing If you take Je - sus Christ as your Sav - iour. Tho' dark

D. S.—All your



sins will be for - giv - en You may have a home in heav - en If you
 pas - tures God will lead you With the bread of life will feed you If you
 clouds are hang - ing o'er you, Heav'nly light will go be - fore you If you

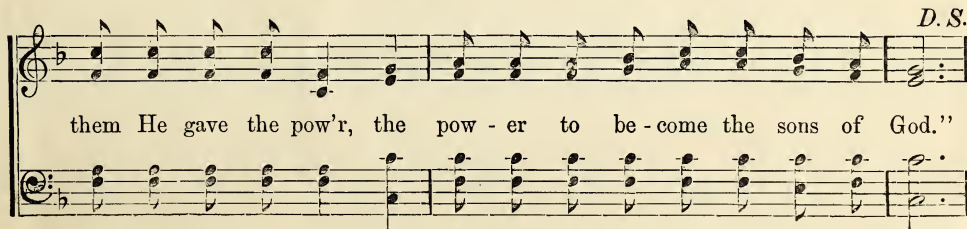
sins will be for - giv - en You may have a home in heav - en If you

FINE. CHORUS.



take Je - sus Christ as your Sav - iour. "As ma - ny as received Him, to
 take Je - sus Christ as your Sav - iour.

D. S.

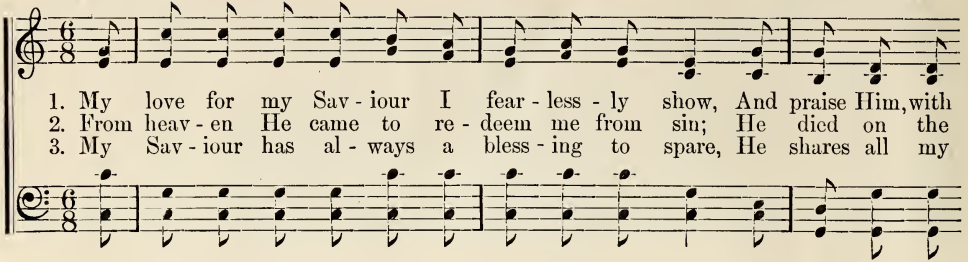


them He gave the pow'r, the pow - er to be - come the sons of God."

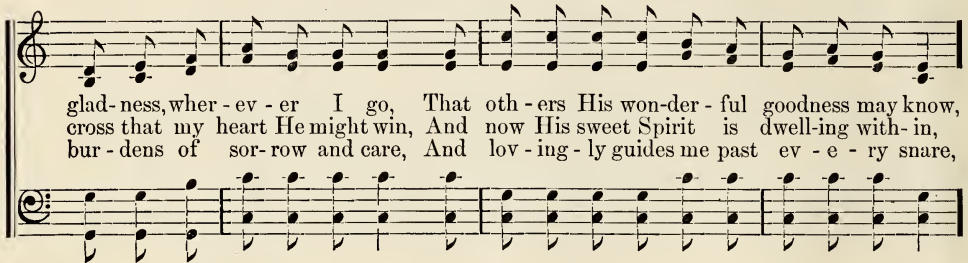
Jesus Is All Things to Me.

JAMES ROWE.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

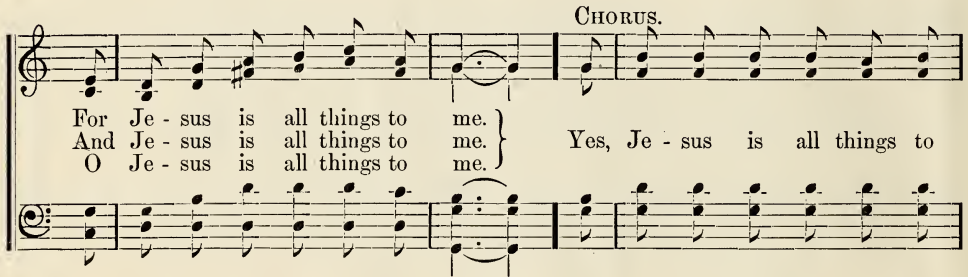


1. My love for my Sav - iour I fear - less - ly show, And praise Him, with
 2. From heav - en He came to re - deem me from sin; He died on the
 3. My Sav - iour has al - ways a bless - ing to spare, He shares all my

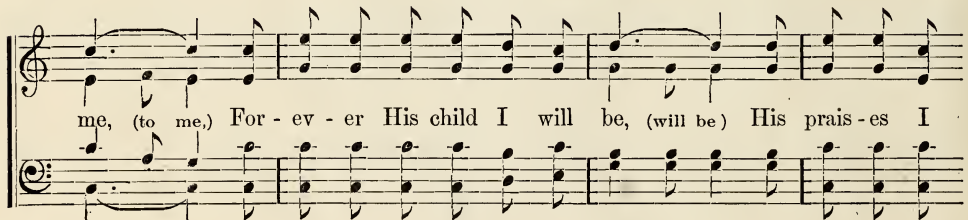


glad - ness, wher - ev - er I go, That oth - ers His won - der - ful goodness may know,
 cross that my heart He might win, And now His sweet Spirit is dwell - ing with - in,
 bur - dens of sor - row and care, And lov - ing - ly guides me past ev - e - ry snare,

CHORUS.



For Je - sus is all things to me. } Yes, Je - sus is all things to
 And Je - sus is all things to me. }
 O Je - sus is all things to me. }



me, (to me.) For - ev - er His child I will be, (will be) His prais - es I



sing, while sweet - ly I cling, For Je - sus is all things to me. (to me.)

Enter the Master's Service.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. En - ter the Mas - ter's serv - ice, You will find a - bund - ant work to do,
 2. En - ter the Mas - ter's serv - ice, Stand no lon - ger in the mar - ket - place;
 3. En - ter the Mas - ter's serv - ice, An am - bas - sa - dor of heav - en, you

Be a co - work - er with Je - sus, This is His will for you.
 Go gath - er souls for His king - dom, Tell men of bound - less grace.
 Stand in the place of the Mas - ter, You have His work to do.

CHORUS.

En - ter the Mas - ter's serv - ice, Hear you the call to - day;

He will give grace and glo - ry, If you His call o - bey,

He will give grace and glo - ry, If you His call o - bey.

Conquer the World by Kindness.

BIRDIE BELL.

C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

1. Conquer the world by kind-ness, Smiles will dis-arm the foe, Hearts that are
 2. Conquer the world by kind-ness, Mer-cy can win a friend, Words that are
 3. Conquer the world by kind-ness, Sad-ness and sin ap-pall, Car-ry a

hard and sto-ny, Melt in their sun-ny glow; Glad-den the lives of
 sweet and gen-tle, In-to a song will blend; O-ver the world 'twill
 ray of com-fort, Down where the shad-ows fall; Love has a pow'r un-

oth-ers, Bright-en the pass-ing days, Wip-ing the tears of sor-row,
 ech-o, Tell-ing of love and peace, Hush-ing the sounds of con-flict,
 fail-ing, O-ver the strong-est foe, Scat-ter the smiles a-round you,

CHORUS. *Two Part.* *Parts.*

Wak-ing a song of praise.
 Bid-ding earth's warfare cease. } Con-quer by kind-ness, Gladden each passing day,
 Light-en an-oth-er's woe.

*Two Part.**Parts.**Two Part.*

Scat-ter like sun-shine, Smiles o-ver life's rough way, Con-quer by kind-ness,

Conquer the World by Kindness.—Concluded.

Parts.



Gladden each passing day, Seat-ter like sun-shine, Smiles o-ver life's rough way.

11

Use Me, Saviour.

FRED WOODROW.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

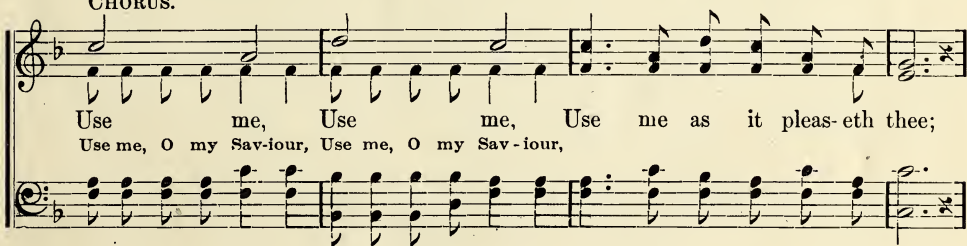


1. Use me, O my gra-cious Sav-iour, Use me, Lord, as pleas-eth thee;
2. Be it noon or be it mid-night, Wea-ry watch or blaze of day,
3. Pride of will and lust of sta-tion, Lord, I would from all be free,

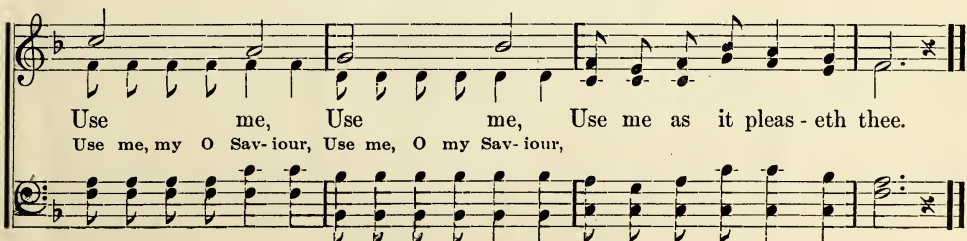


Noth-ing done for thee so low-ly But is great e-nough for me.
Shout-ing with the hap-py reap-ers, Toil-ing in the hid-den way.
And the on-ly hon-or seek-ing, Lord, to be of use to thee.

CHORUS.



Use me, Use me, Use me as it pleas-eth thee;
Use me, O my Sav-iour, Use me, O my Sav-iour,



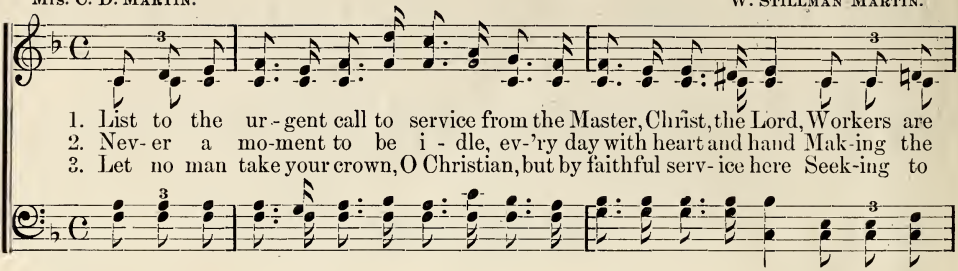
Use me, Use me, Use me as it pleas-eth thee.
Use me, my O Sav-iour, Use me, O my Sav-iour,

12

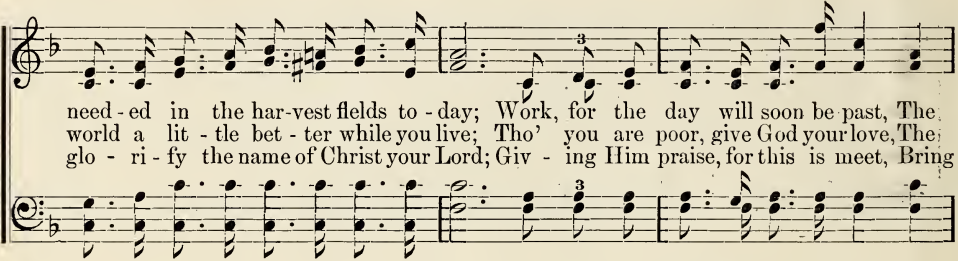
Rally God's Host.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

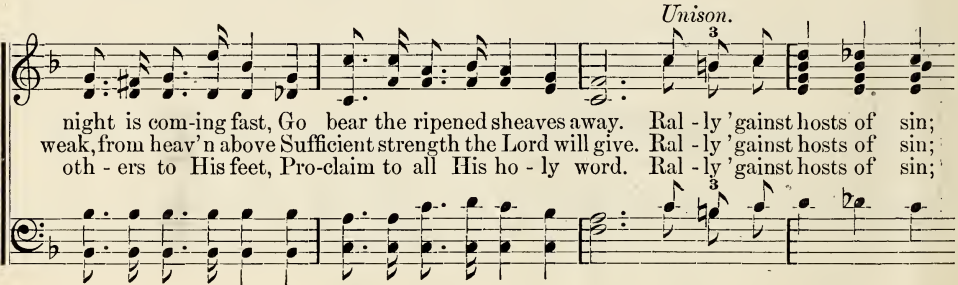


1. List to the ur-gent call to service from the Master, Christ, the Lord, Workers are
2. Nev-er a mo-moment to be i-dle, ev-'ry day with heart and hand Mak-ing the
3. Let no man take your crown, O Christian, but by faithful serv-ice here Seek-ing to



need-ed in the har-vest fields to-day; Work, for the day will soon be past, The world a lit-tle bet-ter while you live; Tho' you are poor, give God your love, The glo-ri-fy the name of Christ your Lord; Giv-ing Him praise, for this is meet, Bring

Unison.



night is com-ing fast, Go bear the ripened sheaves away. Ral-ly 'gainst hosts of sin;
weak, from heav'n above Sufficient strength the Lord will give. Ral-ly 'gainst hosts of sin;
oth-ers to His feet, Pro-claim to all His ho-ly word. Ral-ly 'gainst hosts of sin;

rit. CHORUS.



ral-ly the world to win. *A tempo.* O host of God Ral-ly God's host the call is



now hear the call, In har-vest fields there's work for all, sound-ing, Workers are need-ed, ev-'rywhere need-ed, Go in the

Rally God's Host.—Concluded.

Go in God's strength the strength divine, Workers are needed in the field to-day.
strength . . . of Grace a-bound ing.

13

Do It Now.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. If you nev-er gave your heart to Christ the Lord, Do it now, do it now;
2. If you nev-er gave to God your thanks and praise, Give it now, give it now;
3. If you nev-er served the Lord with heart and hand, Serve Him now, serve Him now;

If you nev-er set your-self to do His word, Do it, do it now.
For His ma - ny blessings, for His love and grace, Praise Him, praise Him now.
He will ev - 'ry mo - ment, give you grace to stand, Serve Him, serve Him now.

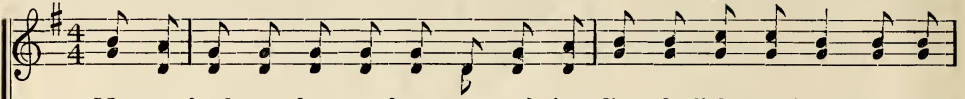
CHORUS. Two part.
Now Do it now, Now Do it now, Now Do it now, What-so - e'er your hand can find to do for God,

Now, Now, Do it now.
Do it now, do it now, Be a faith-ful do - er of the word.

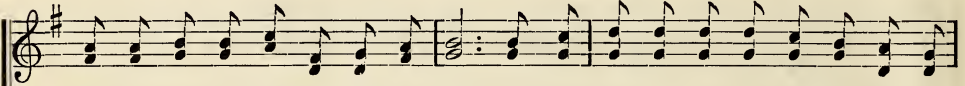
If Jesus is Your Pilot.

JAMES ROWE.

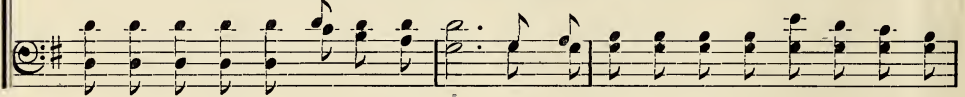
C. HAROLD LOWDEN.



1. Ma - ny clouds may hang a - bove you, mak - ing dim the lights of home, And the
2. You are oft - en faint and wea - ry, oft you lose your hap - py song, In your
3. Nev - er doubt your faith - ful Pi - lot, tru - ly trust His sweet con - trol, Then no



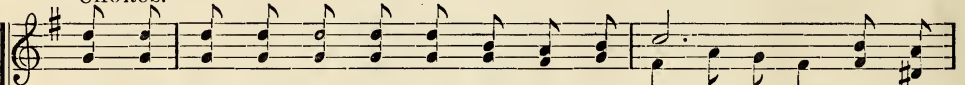
waves a - round your bark may rise and swell, You may hear the roar of breakers, feel the heart, at times, old troubles come to dwell, Ma - ny dear ones have de - part - ed, oft the fear your heart will know at "Ev'ning bell;" Foes may threaten, or as - sail you, but they



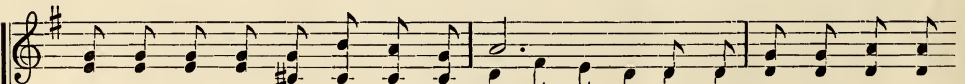
splash of an - gry foam, But, if Je - sus is your Pi - lot, all is well.
night seems dark and long, But, if Je - sus is your Pi - lot, all is well.
can - not harm your soul, For, if Je - sus is your Pi - lot, all is well.



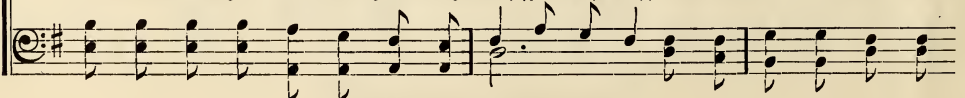
CHORUS.



Yes, if Je - sus is your Pi - lot, all is well, (all is well,) You have



One to whom your troubles you may tell; (you may tell;) You will safe - ly reach the



If Jesus is Your Pilot.—Concluded.

shore and be hap - py ev - er - more, For, if Je - sus is your Pi - lot, all is well.

15

Since He Came with Me to Dwell.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN JR.

WILLIAM STONE.

1. In my soul the joy - bells ring, For I've found my Sav - iour, King,
 2. Now I've joy in - stead of fears, Now I've smiles in - stead of tears,
 3. Now I've gain in - stead of loss, Now I've gold in - stead of dross,
 4. In that home be - yond the sky, Soon I'll dwell with Him on high,

Loud to Him my prais - es swell; Since He came with me to dwell.
 Bless - ings more than I can tell, Since He came with me to dwell.
 Ev - 'ry storm my Lord doth quell, Since He came with me to dwell.
 Then of Him my song shall swell, Who on earth did with me dwell.

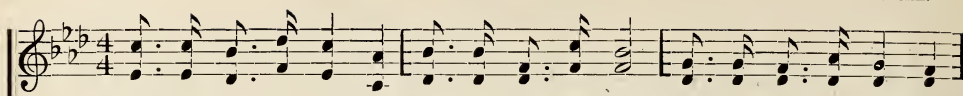
CHORUS.

Hap - py now as I can be, For my Sav - iour lives with me;


With my soul now all is well, Since He came with me to dwell.

E. E. HEWITT.

J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.




1. Helped by help-ing oth - ers; 'Tis a gold - en rule, Learned by hap - py les - sons
 2. If we lift a neigh-bor To a no - bler plane, On the mount of bless-ing
 3. If we love the Mas - ter, Not for self we live; Strength and sun-ny glad-ness




In the Mas-ter's school; In the dai - ly con - flict We shall stronger grow,
 High - er ground we gain; Tak - ing from His shoul-der Heav - y loads of bless - ing
 We must free - ly give; Cheer-ing up a com - rade, As we pass a - long,


CHORUS.



If we help an - oth - er O - ver-come the foe.
 Light - er seems the bur - den We our-selves must bear. } Help - ing oth - ers,
 Love's sweet notes re - ech - o, Fill our hearts with song. }



'tis a bless - ed way, Help-ing oth - ers, prac-tice it to - day; Help'd by helping



oth - ers, 'tis the way that wins, Help'd by helping oth - ers, heav'nly joy be-gins.

Jesus is Precious to Me.

JAMES ROWE.

HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. With Je - sus my Lord all the way I am go - ing, Be - cause His sweet
 2. He light - ens my cares and He shares all my sor - row; What - ev - er I
 3. I'm close to the side that for sin - ners was riv - en; The love of my

love all my heart is o'er - flow - ing; My faith in His grace to the
 need from His love I can bor - row; He gives me, each day, strength and
 soul to my Sav - iour, I've giv - en, And now I am sure He will

CHORUS.

world I am show - ing, Je - sus is pre - cious to me.
 hope for the mor - row, Je - sus is pre - cious to me. } Je - sus is precious to
 guide me to heav - en, Je - sus is pre - cious to me. }

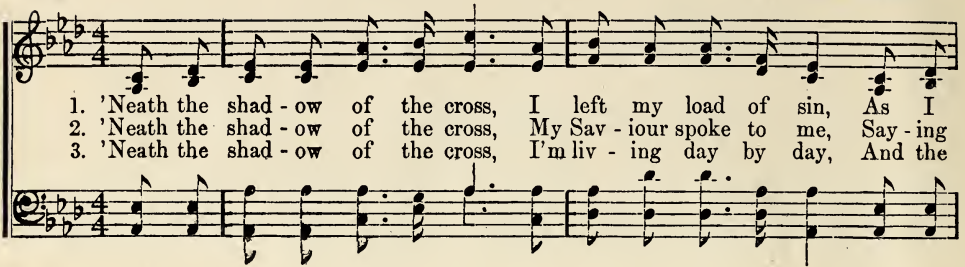
me, Al - ways His lov - er I'll be, Wher - ev - er He leads
 to me, I'll be,

by His grace I will fol - low; Je - sus is pre - cious to me.

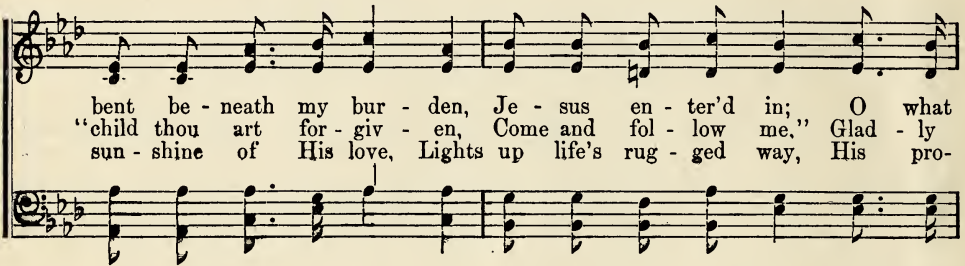
'Neath the Shadow.

L. S. L.

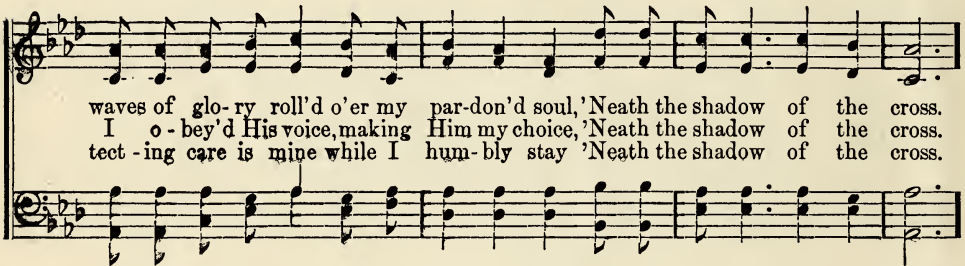
LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.



1. 'Neath the shad - ow of the cross, I left my load of sin, As I
 2. 'Neath the shad - ow of the cross, My Sav - iour spoke to me, Say - ing
 3. 'Neath the shad - ow of the cross, I'm liv - ing day by day, And the

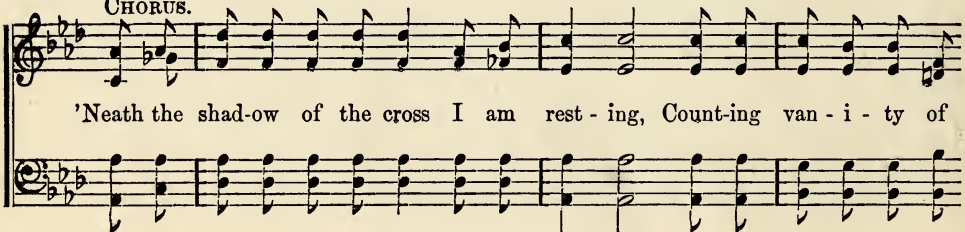


bent be - neath my bur - den, Je - sus en - ter'd in; O what
 "child thou art for - giv - en, Come and fol - low me," Glad - ly
 sun - shine of His love, Lights up life's rug - ged way, His pro -

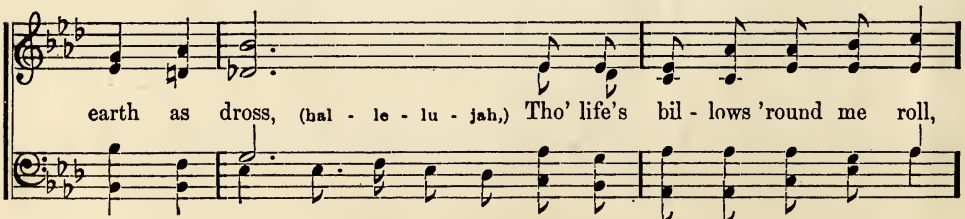


waves of glo - ry roll'd o'er my par - don'd soul, 'Neath the shadow of the cross.
 I o - bey'd His voice, making Him my choice, 'Neath the shadow of the cross.
 tect - ing care is mine while I hum - bly stay 'Neath the shadow of the cross.

CHORUS.

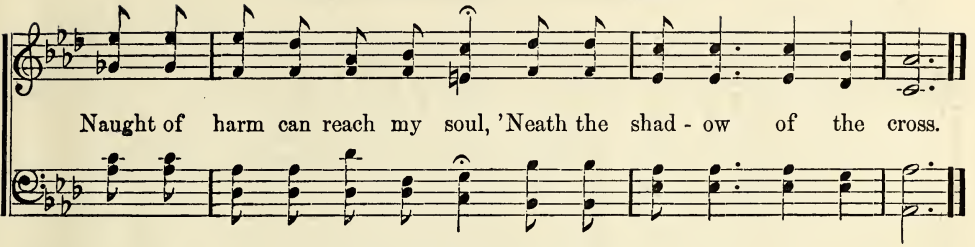


'Neath the shad - ow of the cross I am rest - ing, Count - ing van - i - ty of



earth as dross, (hal - le - lu - jah,) Tho' life's bil - lows 'round me roll,

'Neath the Shadow.—Concluded.



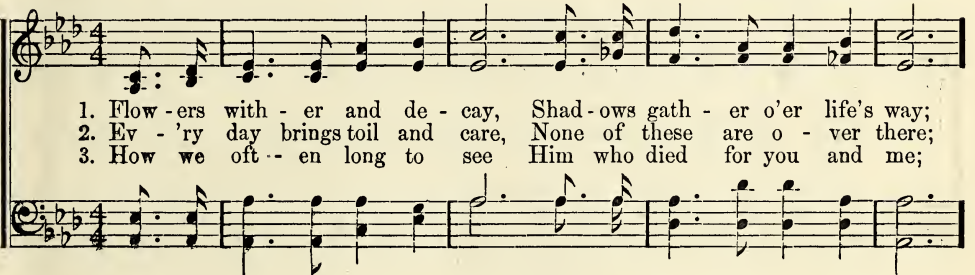
Naught of harm can reach my soul, 'Neath the shadow of the cross.

19

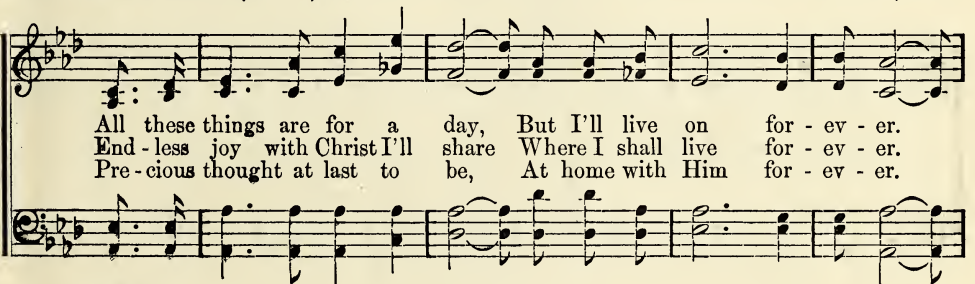
I'll Live on Forever.

L. S. L.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.




1. Flow-ers with-er and de-cay, Shad-ows gath-er o'er life's way;
2. Ev-'ry day brings toil and care, None of these are o-ver there;
3. How we oft-en long to see Him who died for you and me;



All these things are for a day, But I'll live on for-ev-er.
End-less joy with Christ I'll share Where I shall live for-ev-er.
Pre-cious thought at last to be, At home with Him for-ev-er.

CHORUS.



I'll live on and on for-ev-er, Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry;



Noth-ing then my soul can sev-er, From the Christ who died for me.

20

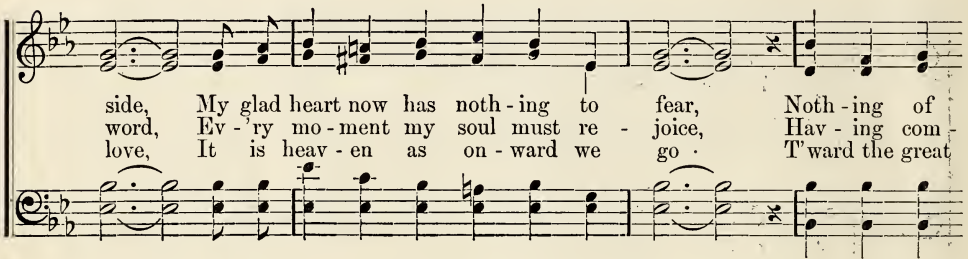
It Is Heaven With Jesus Near.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.



1. It is heav - en with Je - sus so near, Walk - ing right close to my
 2. It is heav - en to hear His kind voice Speak - ing the life - giv - ing
 3. It is heav - en while liv - ing be - low Serv - ing the Lord whom we



side, My glad heart now has noth - ing to fear, Noth - ing of
 word, Ev - ry mo - ment my soul must re - joice, Hav - ing com -
 love, It is heav - en as on - ward we go T'ward the great

CHORUS.

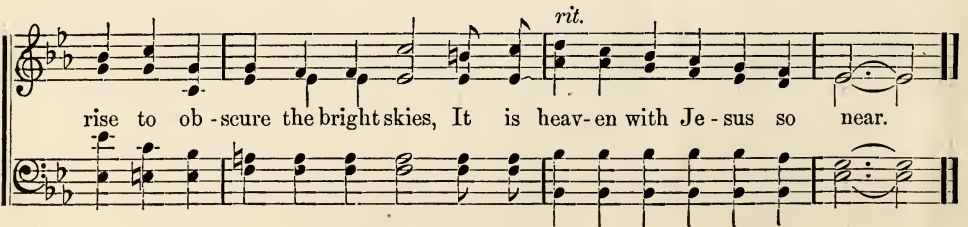


ill can be - tide. } O it is heav - en
 mun - ion with God. } O it is heav - en with Je - sus so near,
 glo - ry a - bove. }



With O it is Je - sus so near Not a cloud can a -
 O it is heav - en with Je - sus so near,

rit.



rise to ob - scure the bright skies, It is heav - en with Je - sus so near.

I Know God's Promise is True.

Mrs. O. H. M.

(John 3: 16.)

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.



1. For God so loved this sin - ful world, His Son He free - ly gave,
2. I was a way - ward, wand'ring child, A slave to sin and fear,
3. The "who - so - ev - er" of the Lord, I trust - ed was for me;
4. E - ter - nal life be - gun be - low Now fills my heart and soul;



That who - so - ev - er would be - lieve, E - ter - nal life shall have.
Un - til this bless - ed prom - ise fell Like mu - sic on my ear.
I took Him at His gra - cious word, From sin He set me free.
I'll sing His praise for ev - er - more, Whose blood has made me whole.



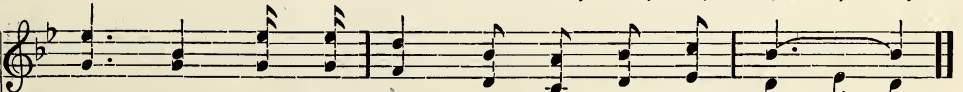
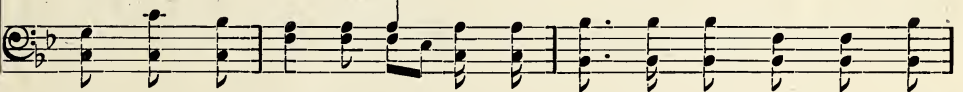
CHORUS.



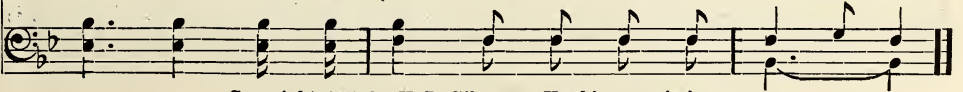
'Tis true, O yes, 'tis true,..... God's won - der - ful
'Tis true, O yes, the prom - ise is true,



prom - ise is true,..... For I've trust - ed, and test - ed, and
'tis true,




tried it, And I know God's prom - ise is true..... 'tis true.




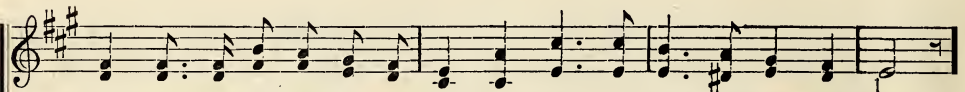
He May Depend on Me.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.


W. STILLMAN MARTIN.



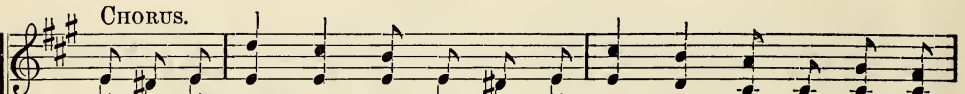
1. My gracious Mas-ter may de-pend on me, To speak at His com-mand;
 2. Where He may lead me I will glad-ly go, To serve in life's great field;
 3. True to His trust my gracious Lord may give, My will is to o-bey;

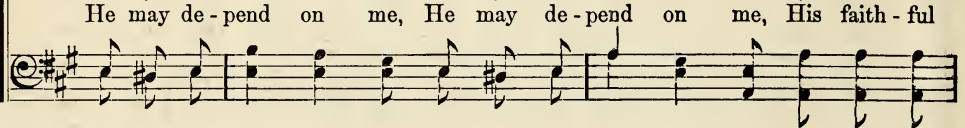

His faith-ful ser-vant I will ev-er be, In His great strength I'll stand.
 I shall find pow-er for His work I know, As all to Him I yield.
 Ev-er and on-ly un-to Him I'll live, His will my law each day.



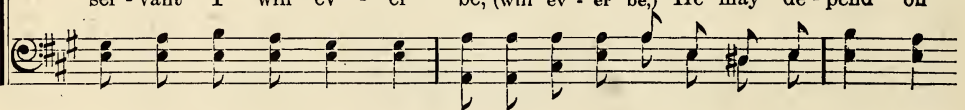
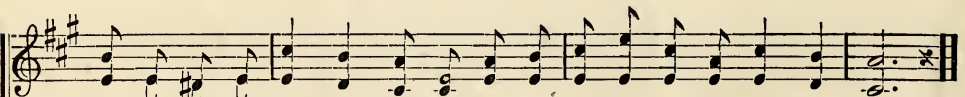
CHORUS.



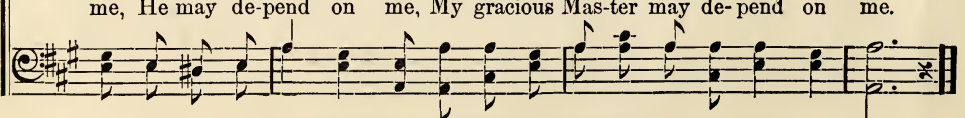
He may de-pend on me, He may de-pend on me, His faith-ful

ser-vant I will ev-er be, (will ev-er be,) He may de-pend on

me, He may de-pend on me, My gracious Mas-ter may de-pend on me.



His Blood Was the Cost.

A. W. S.

ARTHUR WILLIS SPOONER.

Sing very tenderly.

1. When I cast my crown at the Sav - iour's feet, What joy! What joy!
 2. When earth's trials are end - ed, and burdens laid down, What joy! What joy!
 3. When the struggle with sin shall be end - ed at last, What joy! What joy!
 4. When the ransomed shall gather from east and from west, What joy! What joy!

When my loved ones in glo - ry and Je - sus I meet, What joy! What joy!
 When the Shepherd shall claim me as one of His own, What joy! What joy!
 When the heavens with clouds are no more o - ver - cast, What joy! What joy!
 When the wea - ry shall find with the Saviour sweet rest, What joy! What joy!

CHORUS. Sing with animation.

All glo - ry to Je - sus, His praise I will sing, My bless - ed Re -

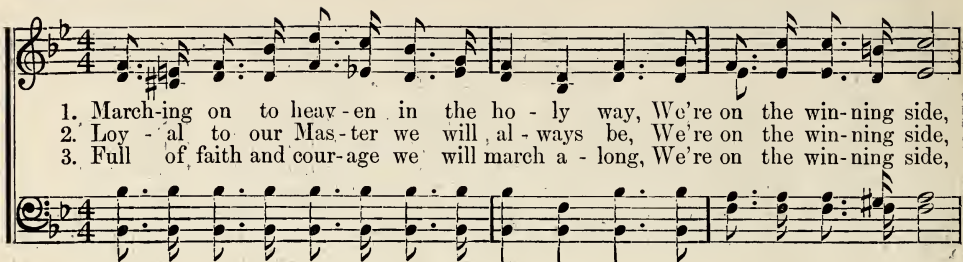
deem - er, my Sav - iour, my King, He saved me when dy - ing, He

found me when lost, His own pre - cious blood was the cost. (was the cost.)

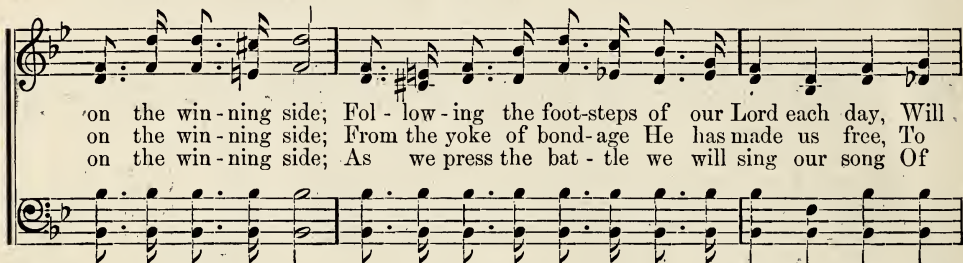
On the Winning Side.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

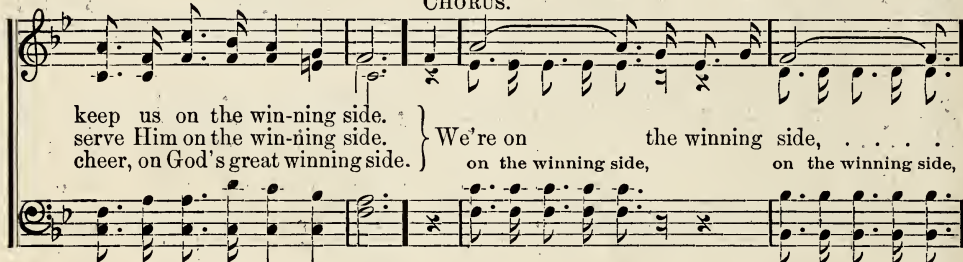


1. March-ing on to heav-en in the ho-ly way, We're on the win-ning side,
 2. Loy-al to our Mas-ter we will, al-ways be, We're on the win-ning side,
 3. Full of faith and cour-age we will march a-long, We're on the win-ning side,

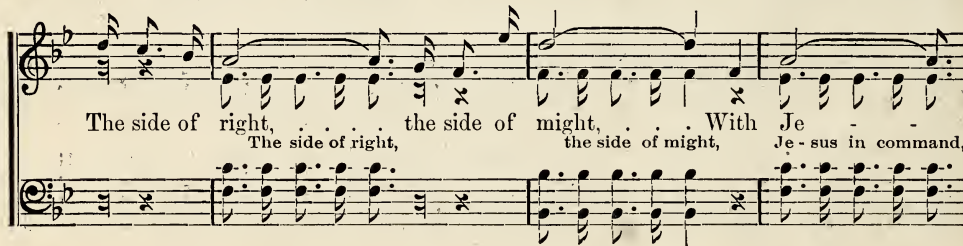


on the win-ning side; Fol-low-ing the foot-steps of our Lord each day, Will
 on the win-ning side; From the yoke of bond-age He has made us free, To
 on the win-ning side; As we press the bat-tle we will sing our song Of

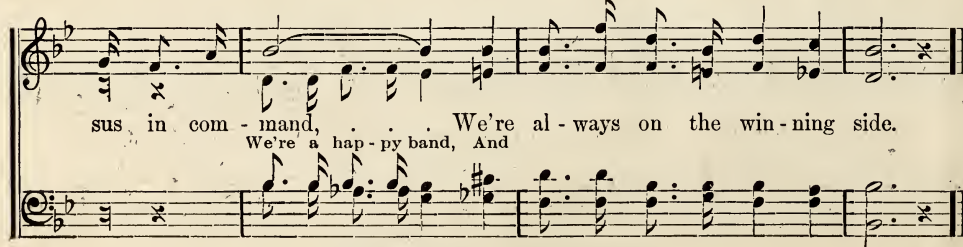
CHORUS.



keep us on the win-ning side.
 serve Him on the win-ning side.
 cheer, on God's great winning side. } We're on the winning side,
 on the winning side, on the winning side,



The side of right, the side of might, With Je
 The side of right, the side of might, Je-sus in command,



sus in com-mand, We're al-ways on the win-ning side.
 We're a hap-py band, And

Victory!

Rev. WILLIAM STONE.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. See the foe ad-vanc-ing like a might-y throng, On-ward to the
 2. Fierce the bat-tle ra-ges, who will gain the day, For-ward, ev-er
 3. Long the con-flict wa-ges, cour-age we shall need, Ere the foe is

conquest, raise the bat-tle song; Nev-er fear the con-flict, we will gain the day,
 for-ward, hear the Cap-tain say; We shall gain the con-quest, vic-to-ry or die;
 vanquished and from sin we're freed; But we'll nev-er fal-ter till the bat-tle's o'er,

CHORUS.

Je-sus is our Cap-tain and will lead the way.
 Vic-to-ry and free-dom, shout the bat-tle cry.
 Then we'll shout-a "vic-t'ry" on the oth-er shore. } Vic-to-ry! vic-to-ry!

"Forward!" is the cry, Take the world for Je-sus, vic-to-ry or die; Vic-to-ry!

vic-to-ry! raise the ban-ner high, "Vic-to-ry and freedom!" shout the bat-tle cry.

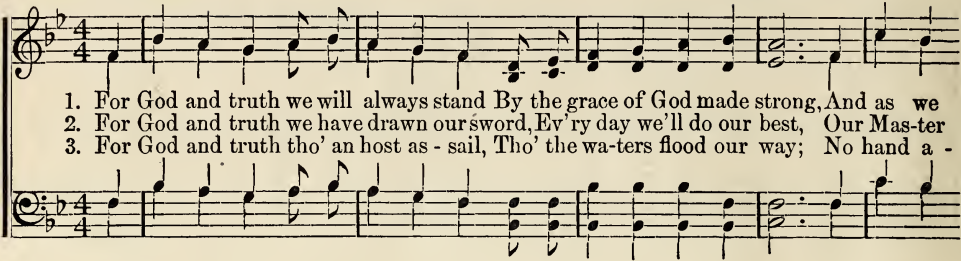
Copyright, 1900, by C. Austin Miles. Used by per.

* This may be localized, if desired.

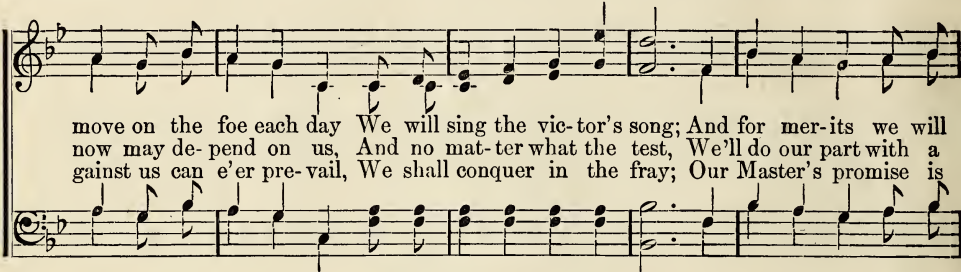
Our Faith Shall Win the Fight.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

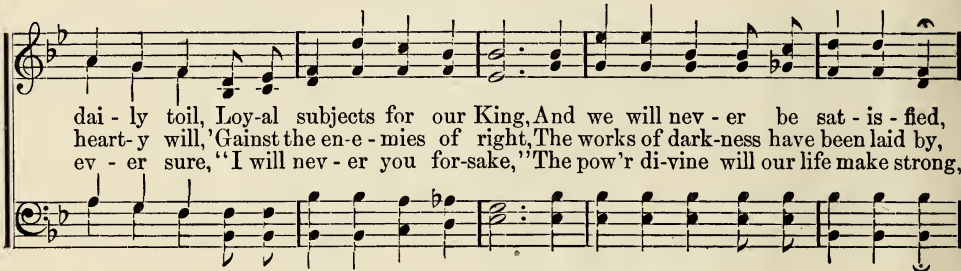
W. STILLMAN MARTIN.



1. For God and truth we will always stand By the grace of God made strong, And as we
 2. For God and truth we have drawn our sword, Ev'ry day we'll do our best, Our Mas-ter
 3. For God and truth tho' an host as - sail, Tho' the wa-ters flood our way; No hand a -

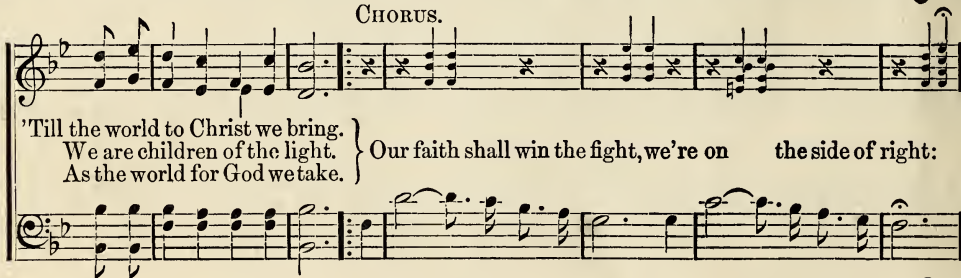


move on the foe each day We will sing the vic-tor's song; And for mer-its we will
 now may de-pend on us, And no mat-ter what the test, We'll do our part with a
 gainst us can e'er pre-vail, We shall conquer in the fray; Our Master's promise is



dai - ly toil, Loy-al subjects for our King, And we will nev - er be sat - is - fied,
 heart-y will, 'Gainst the en-e - mies of right, The works of dark-ness have been laid by,
 ev - er sure, "I will nev - er you for-sake," The pow'r di-vine will our life make strong,

CHORUS.



'Till the world to Christ we bring, } Our faith shall win the fight, we're on the side of right:
 We are children of the light. }
 As the world for God we take. }

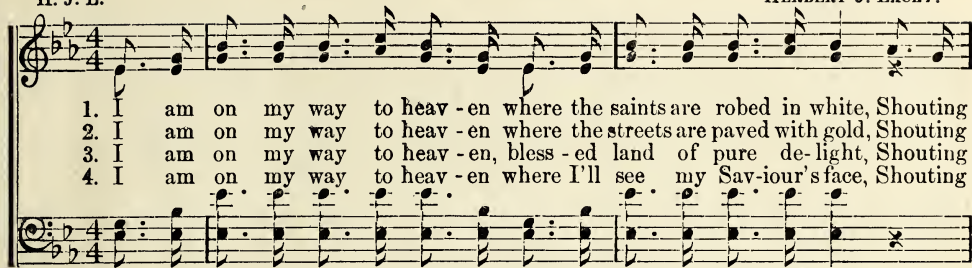


A hap - py loy - al band, We for God and truth will stand, stand.
 A hap - py loy - al Christian band,

I Am On My Way to Heaven.

H. J. L.

HERBERT J. LACEY.

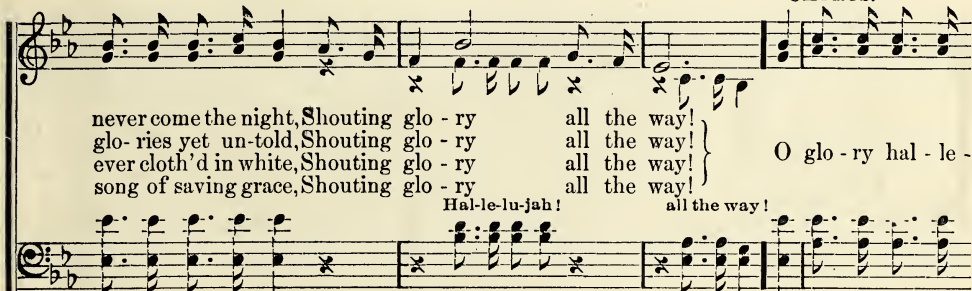


1. I am on my way to heav-en where the saints are robed in white, Shouting
 2. I am on my way to heav-en where the streets are paved with gold, Shouting
 3. I am on my way to heav-en, bless-ed land of pure de-light, Shouting
 4. I am on my way to heav-en where I'll see my Sav-iour's face, Shouting

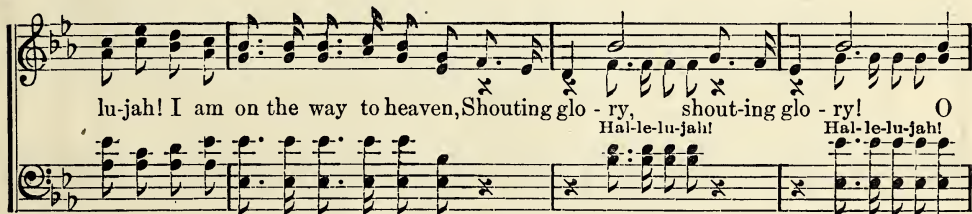


glo-ry, shout-ing glo-ry! To that bless-ed land im-mor-tal where can
 glo-ry, shout-ing glo-ry! To the place of ma-n'y man-sions and of
 glo-ry, shout-ing glo-ry! Where the bless'd of ev-'ry na-tion are for-
 glo-ry, shout-ing glo-ry! There I'll sing redemption's sto-ry, bless-ed
 Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!

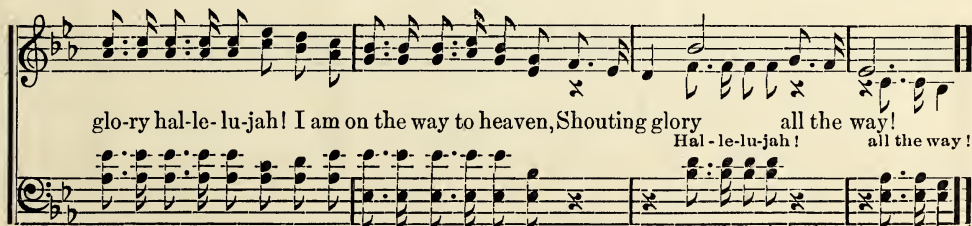
CHORUS.



never come the night, Shouting glo-ry all the way!
 glo-ries yet un-told, Shouting glo-ry all the way!
 ever cloth'd in white, Shouting glo-ry all the way!
 song of saving grace, Shouting glo-ry all the way!
 Hal-le-lu-jah! all the way! O glo-ry hal-le-



lu-jah! I am on the way to heaven, Shouting glo-ry, shout-ing glo-ry! O
 Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!



glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah! I am on the way to heaven, Shouting glory all the way!
 Hal-le-lu-jah! all the way!

Jesus Will See You Through.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Tho' there are foes to face, Tho' hard may seem the race, There is suf-
 2. Tho' you may suf-fer loss, Must dai-ly take your cross, Tho' God has
 3. Cheer up, O troub-led soul, Tho' bil-lows round you roll, God has some

fi-cient grace for you; Tho' by the world unknown Tho' you may
 work for you to do; Love will make glad each day, Shed sun-shine
 bet-ter things for you; His hand will lead you on Un-til the

CHORUS.

seem a-lone, Je-sus will see you thro'.
 on life's way, Je-sus will see you thro'.
 crown is won, Je-sus will see you thro'. } Thro' all the toil and strife,

Thro' till the end of life, Faith in your Lord is His will for you;


a tempo.

Nev-er a-lone, for He your constant Friend will be, Je-sus will see you thro'.



He Will Send the Promised Power.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

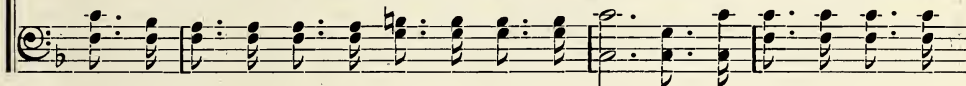
MAURICE A. CLIFTON.



1. Would your hearts be filled with rap - ture ris - ing o'er the cares of earth,
 2. Would your long - ing hearts be seek - ing for the pres - ence of the Lord,
 3. O the pow'r just now is wait - ing, are you read - y to re - ceive?

Know the ful - ness of His glo - ry hour by hour? Seek the sun - shine of His
 Would you see God's bless - ing fall in grate - ful show'r? Wait as they who were at
 It is wait - ing to des - cend this ver - y hour! 'Tis the Bi - ble's blest as -



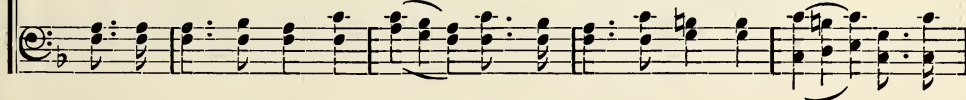

pres - ence and with - in His love a - bide! He will send the prom - ised pow'r!
 Pen - te - cost, be all of one ac - cord, He will send the prom - ised pow'r!
 sur - ance! you have on - ly to be - lieve, He will send the prom - ised pow'r!



CHORUS.



He will send the prom - ised pow'r! He will send the promised pow'r! O the



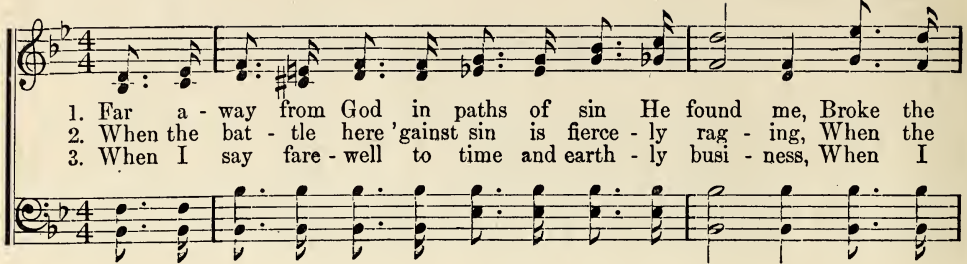

glo - ry of His presence will with - in our hearts a - bide, He will send the promised pow'r.



He Remembers Me.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

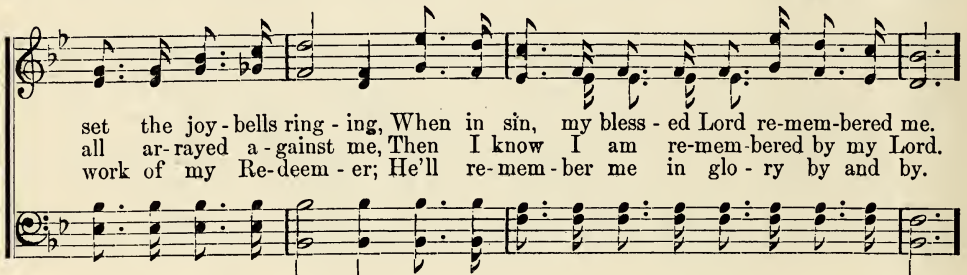
W. STILLMAN MARTIN.



1. Far a - way from God in paths of sin He found me, Broke the
 2. When the bat - tle here 'gainst sin is fierce - ly rag - ing, When the
 3. When I say fare - well to time and earth - ly busi - ness, When I



fet - ters and for - ev - er set me free; And with - in my heart He
 en - e - my comes on me like the flood; Tho' the e - vil hosts seem
 come to face the Judg - ment - seat on high; Trust - ing in the fin - ished

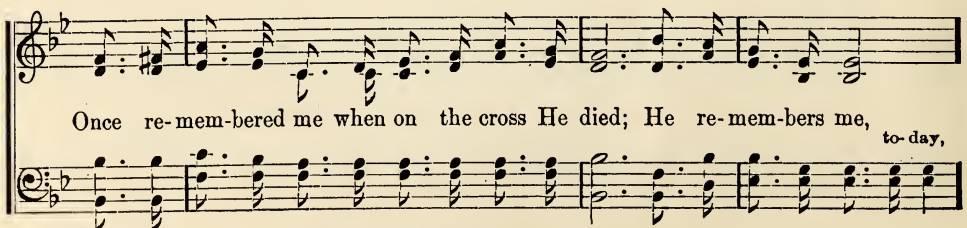


set the joy - bells ring - ing, When in sin, my bless - ed Lord re - mem - bered me.
 all ar - rayed a - gainst me, Then I know I am re - mem - bered by my Lord.
 work of my Re - deem - er; He'll re - mem - ber me in glo - ry by and by.

CHORUS.



He re - mem - bered me, praise God, He re - mem - bered me, my Lord,



Once re - mem - bered me when on the cross He died; He re - mem - bers me, to - day,

He Remembers Me.—Concluded.

He re-mem-bers me (alway) And I know no e - vil can my soul be - tide.

31

To Know Him is to Love Him.

L. S. L.

DUETT.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

1. Do you know the bless-ed Sav-iour, Who has died to make you free,
 2. He is such a dear com-pan-ion, Walk-ing by my side each day;
 3. Yes, I know the bless-ed Sav-iour, He re-deem'd my soul from sin;

For to know Him is to love Him, And His fol-low-er to be.
 His pro-TECT-ing care is o'er me, As I jour-ney on my way.
 I will serve Him, 'till He calls me, To His courts to en-ter in.

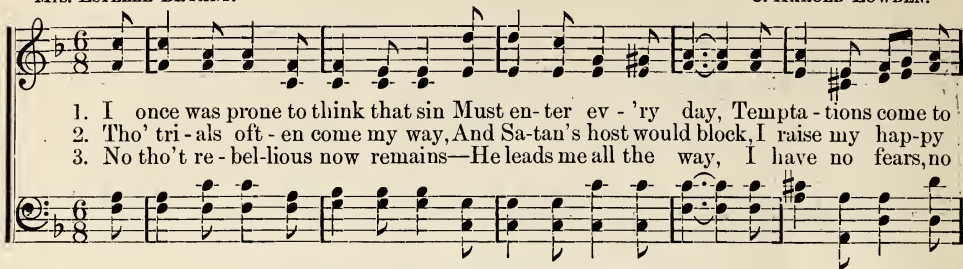
CHORUS. *Boldly.*

To know Him is to love Him, So pre-cious is He,

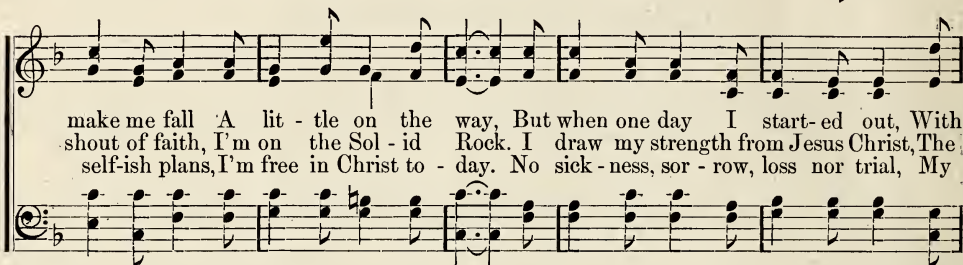
I know Him and I love Him, For He died for me.

Mrs. ESTELLE BRYANT.

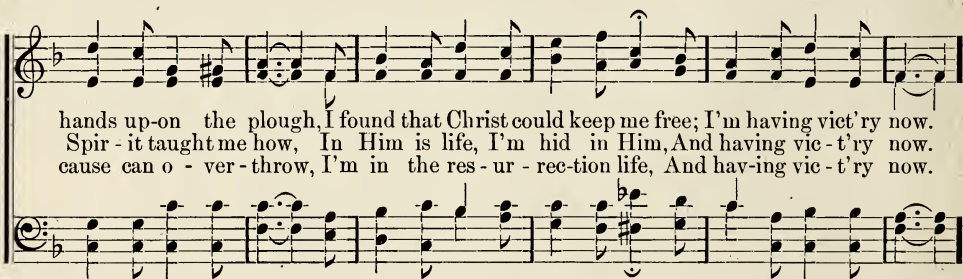
C. HAROLD LOWDEN.



1. I once was prone to think that sin Must enter ev - 'ry day, Tempta - tions come to
 2. Tho' tri - als oft - en come my way, And Sa - tan's host would block, I raise my hap - py
 3. No tho't re - bel - ious now remains—He leads me all the way, I have no fears, no



make me fall A lit - tle on the way, But when one day I start - ed out, With
 shout of faith, I'm on the Sol - id Rock. I draw my strength from Jesus Christ, The
 self - ish plans, I'm free in Christ to - day. No sick - ness, sor - row, loss nor trial, My

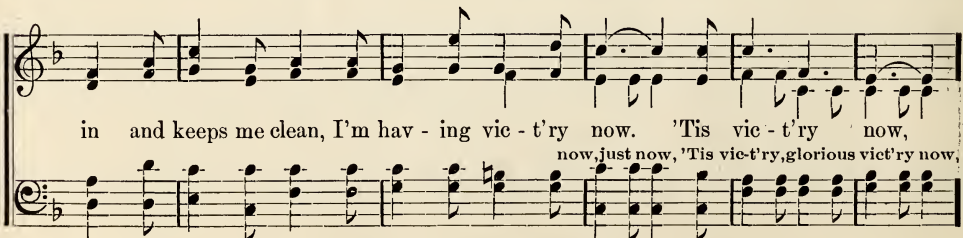


hands up - on the plough, I found that Christ could keep me free; I'm having vic't'ry now.
 Spir - it taught me how, In Him is life, I'm hid in Him, And having vic - t'ry now.
 cause can o - ver - throw, I'm in the res - ur - rec - tion life, And hav - ing vic - t'ry now.

CHORUS.



'Tis vic - t'ry now, 'tis vic - t'ry now, Christ dwells with -
 'Tis vic - t'ry, glo - rious vic - t'ry now, 'Tis vic - t'ry, glo - rious vic - t'ry now,



in and keeps me clean, I'm hav - ing vic - t'ry now. 'Tis vic - t'ry now,
 now, just now, 'Tis vic - t'ry, glorious vic't'ry now,

I'm Having Victory Now.—Concluded.

'tis vic - t'ry now, I'm glad He came, for praise His name, I'm having vict'ry now.
'tis vic-t'ry glorious, vic-t'ry now.

33

Tried and True.

L. S. L.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

1. God wants men that are tried and true, In His serv - ice day by day,
2. God wants men wear - ing gar - ments white, Wash'd in His own pre - cious blood,
3. God wants men who are true and wise, In the win - ning of a soul,
4. God wants men who at an - y cost, He can trust His will to do,

Will - ing to stand when the foe is nigh, And be faith - ful in the fray.
Who in the hour of the tempt - er's pow'r, For His king - dom firm have stood.
Lead - ing them by the pow'r of love, To the One who mak - eth whole.
When He shall speak to your wait - ing soul, Can He then de - pend on you?

CHORUS.

Are you tried and true can the Lord use you, On this bat - tle field of life?
Last v.—Yes, I'm tried and true, I am go - ing thro', By the pow'r of grace di - vine,

Will you work for Him dy - ing souls to win, 'Till He calls you home?
I will work for Him dy - ing souls to win, 'Till He calls me home.
calls me home.

Tell Him All.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

J. OWEN LONG.



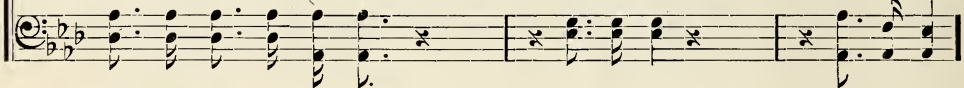
1. Art thou wea-ry or for-sak-en? Is life's dear-est treas-ure tak-en? Tell Him
2. Is the path-way dark-ly cloud-ed? Is thy heart with grief enshrouded? Tell Him
3. Hast thou met with sore de-ceiv-ing? Does thy joy seem past re-tri-ving? Tell Him



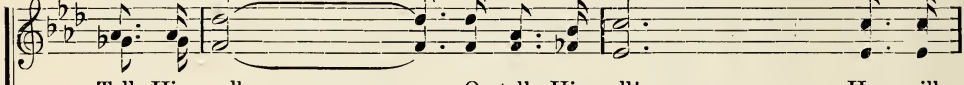
all, tell Him all. Art thou ill or sad or lone-ly? Go to
 all, tell Him all. Know that burdens shall be lift-ed, Threat'ning
 all, tell Him all. Is there mys-ter-y before thee? God knows—
 Tell Him all, tell Him all,



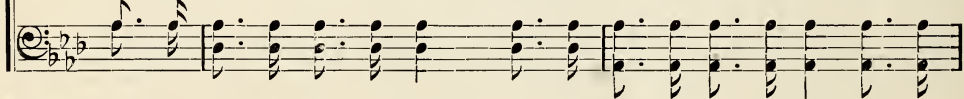
Je - sus—Je - sus on - ly—Tell Him all, tell Him all.
 clouds will all be rift - ed Tell Him all, tell Him all.
 and He watch-es o'er thee—Tell Him all, tell Him all.
 Tell Him all, tell Him all.



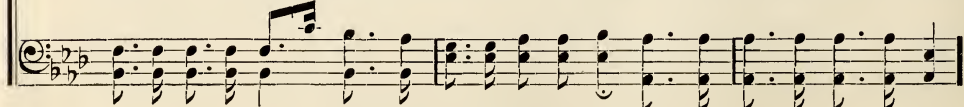
CHORUS.



Tell Him all, O tell Him all! He will
 Tell Him all, O tell Him all, He will



hear thy earn - est call; He will make thy sor-row cease,
 hear thy earn-est call, He will hear thy earn-est call,



Tell Him All.—Concluded.

He will bring thee sweetest peace; Tell Him all, Tell Him all, tell Him all, tell Him all.

35 By Love Redeemed.

T. M. EASTWOOD D. D.

C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

1. If you would know why I love Christ, And serve Him faith - ful - ly,
2. He loved me with such won - drous love, The an - gels stooped to see,
3. Un - faith - ful would I be to Him, And most un - wor - thy be,
4. Such love my bless - ed Mas - ter showed, When He my soul set free,
5. The ran - somed ones a - round the throne, Be - fore the glass - y sea,

My an - swer this, He loved my soul, And gave him - self for me.
 When He poured out His pre - cious blood On cru - el Cal - va - ry.
 Should I with - hold my meed of praise, O bless - ed Christ from Thee.
 I'll praise Him while the a - ges roll, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
 Sing ev - er - more the hap - py strain, The Sav - iour died for me.

CHORUS.

By love re - deemed, By love redeemed, My Sav - iour died for me,

The ran - som price He ful - ly paid, Up - on Mount Cal - va - ry.

Ever More Precious.

JAMES ROWE.

C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

1. I'm walk - ing with Je - sus the heav - en - ly way, Light-heart-ed and
 2. I go where-so - ev - er He wants me to go, My du - ty I'm
 3. My hand He is hold - ing and tell - ing His love, His friend to the

peace-ful and free; (and free;) His love o - ver-flows me and so I can
 try - ing to see, (to see,) That I may o - bey Him, that oth - ers may
 end I will be, (will be,) Be - cause He has prom-ised to crown me a -

CHORUS.
 say: He's ev - er more pre-cious to me.
 know He's ev - er more pre-cious to me.
 bove;—He's ev - er more pre-cious to me. } He's ev - er more precious to more

me; My con-stant Com-pan-ion is He; The lon-ger I
 pre-cious to me; is He;

know Him the sweeter I find Him; He's ev-er more precious to me.
 more precious to me.

Stand Fast in the Faith.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.
Moderato.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Stand fast in the faith of the Gos - pel, Nor turn to the
 2. Stand fast in the faith of the Gos - pel, Not moved by the
 3. Stand fast in the faith of the Gos - pel, Be true to your

left or the right: Stand fast, and the Lord you are serv - ing,
 fa - bles of men: A glo - ri - ous crown of re - joic - ing,
 Mas - ter and Lord: Hold fast to di - vine rev - e - la - tion,

CHORUS.

Will help you to walk in the light.
 Is yours at His com - ing a - gain.
 The bless - ed old Bi - ble, God's Word. } Stand fast in the faith of the
 Stand fast,

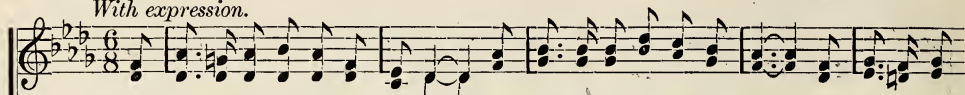
Gos - pel, Stand fast . . . in the name of the Lord, The
 Stand fast,

Mas - ter's "well done, faithful serv - ant," Shall be your e - ter - nal re - w
 The Master's

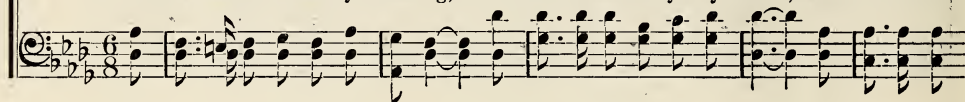
God Always Takes Care of His Own.

BIRDIE BELL.

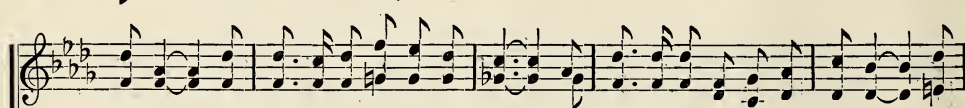
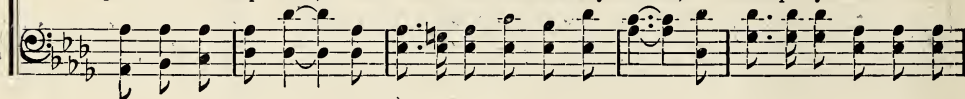
C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

With expression.

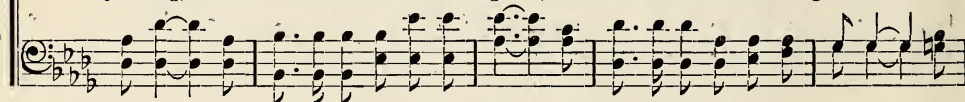
1. Not al-ways in paths that are pleasant, Not al-ways'neath skies that are bright, For sometimes the
2. Choose ev-er the path where He leadeeth, It may be where pastures are green, Where flow the clear
3. Then whether the skies may be smiling, Or storms in their fury may break, There's One who has



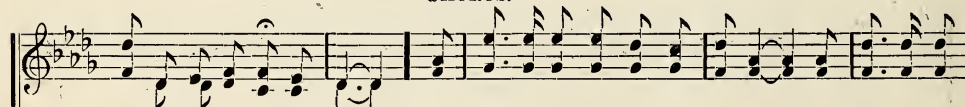
path must grow rug-ged And sometimes the sunshine takes flight, Yet trust in the Lord when a
streams of re-fresh-ing And peaceful and calm is the scene; Yet trust Him when rough is the
promised to keep thee, Tho' earth's dearest friends may forsake; O lift up thy heart with re -



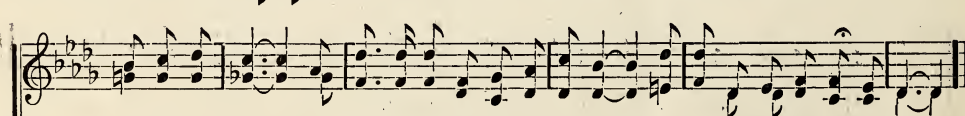
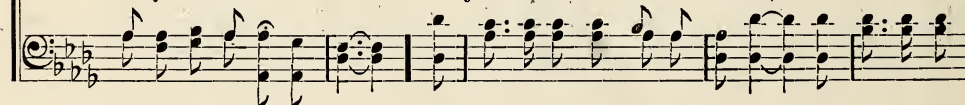
shad-ow A - cross the life pathway is thrown, There's never an ill that can harm thee, God
jour-ney, His children walk never a - lone, And sure-ly no harm can be - fall thee, God
joic-ing, And sti - fle each murmur and groan, In sor-row as well as in glad-ness God



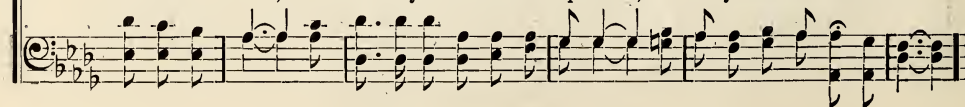
CHORUS.



al-ways takes care of His own. Re - joice in the Lord and be trust-ful, He nev-er will



leave thee a - lone, And take to thy heart this sweet promise, God always takes care of His own.

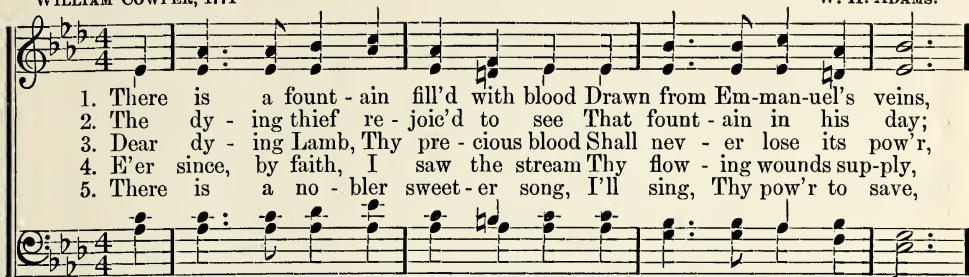


39

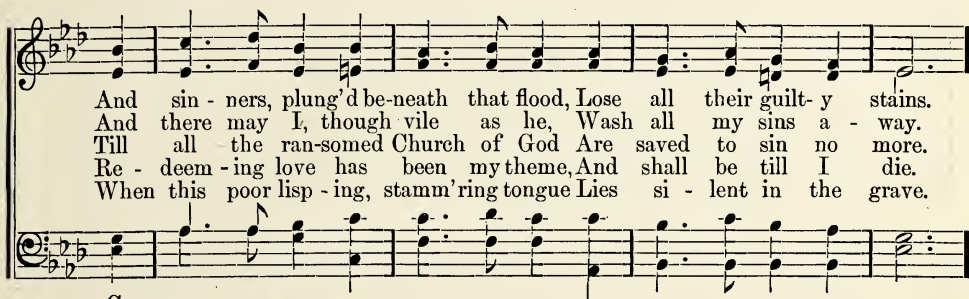
Saviour, Wash Me in the Blood.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1771

W. H. ADAMS.

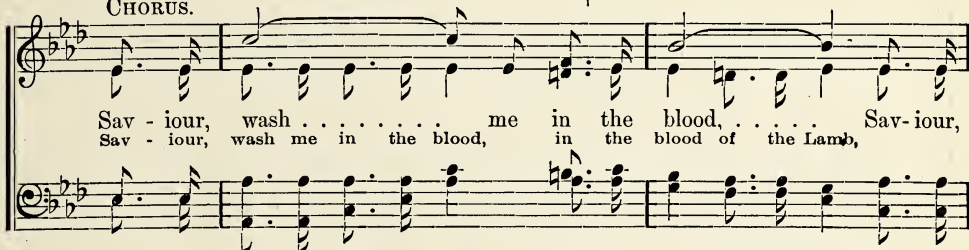


1. There is a fount - ain fill'd with blood Drawn from Em-man-uel's veins,
 2. The dy - ing thief re - joic'd to see That fount - ain in his day;
 3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
 4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup-ply,
 5. There is a no - bler sweet - er song, I'll sing, Thy pow'r to save,

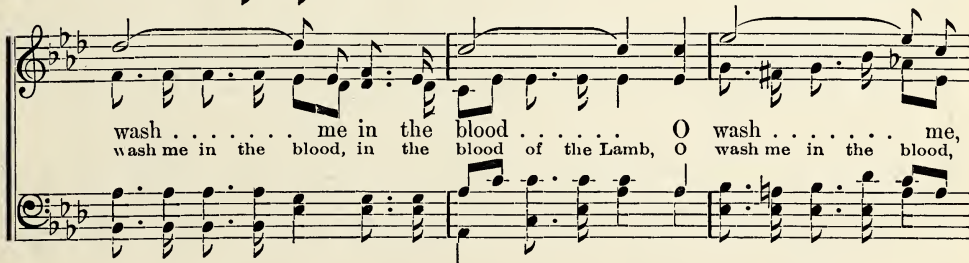


And sin - ners, plung'd be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
 Till all the ran-somed Church of God Are saved to sin no more.
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
 When this poor lisp - ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.

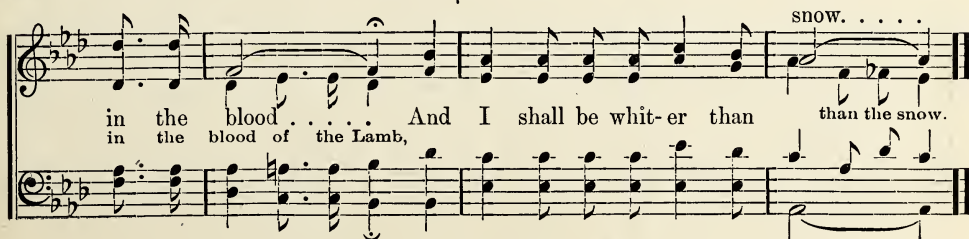
CHORUS.



Sav - iour, wash me in the blood, . . . Sav-iour,
 Sav - iour, wash me in the blood, in the blood of the Lamb,



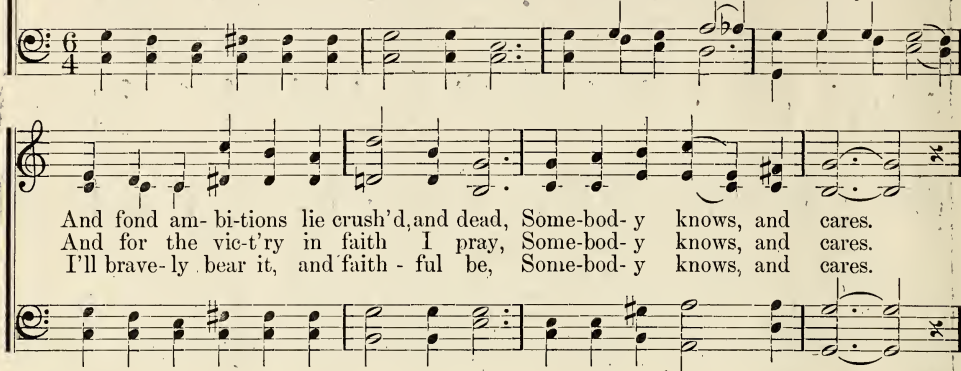
wash me in the blood of the Lamb, O wash me,
 wash me in the blood, in the blood of the Lamb, O wash me in the blood,



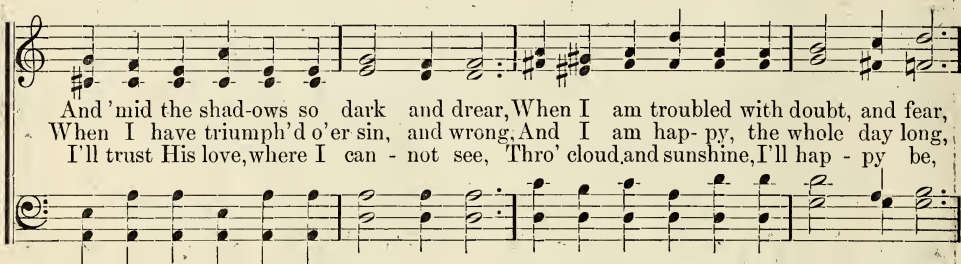
in the blood And I shall be whit-er than than the snow.
 in the blood of the Lamb,



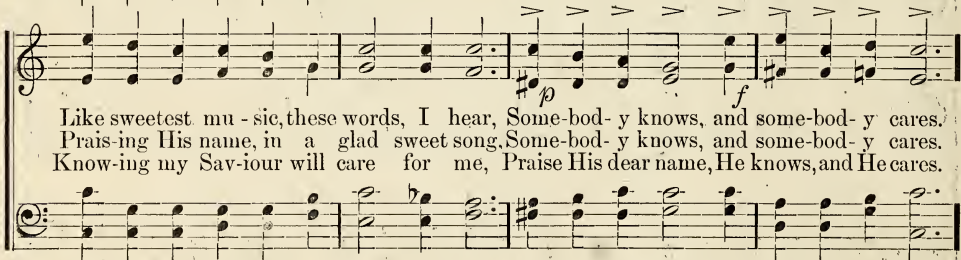
1. Tho' shadows fall on the path I tread, Some-bod-y knows, some-bod-y cares;
 2. When I am tempted, and tried each day, Some-bod-y knows, some-bod-y cares;
 3. Whate'er my cross in this life may be, Some-bod-y knows, some-bod-y cares;



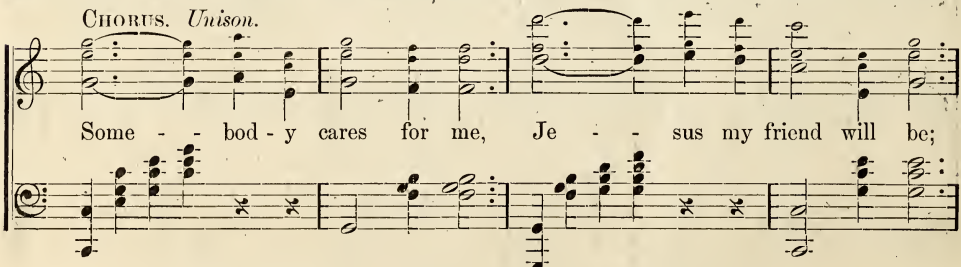
And fond am-bitions lie crush'd, and dead, Some-bod-y knows, and cares.
 And for the vic-t'ry in faith I pray, Some-bod-y knows, and cares.
 I'll brave-ly bear it, and faith-ful be, Some-bod-y knows, and cares.



And 'mid the shad-ows so dark and drear, When I am troubled with doubt, and fear,
 When I have triumph'd o'er sin, and wrong, And I am hap-py, the whole day long,
 I'll trust His love, where I can-not see, Thro' cloud, and sunshine, I'll hap-py be,



Like sweetest mu-sic, these words, I hear, Some-bod-y knows, and some-bod-y cares.
 Prais-ing His name, in a glad sweet song. Some-bod-y knows, and some-bod-y cares.
 Know-ing my Sav-iour will care for me, Praise His dear name, He knows, and He cares.

CHORUS. *Unison.*


Some-bod-y cares for me, Je-sus my friend will be;

Somebody Knows and Cares.—Concluded.

Parts.

He all my joy and my grief, will share, Praise His dear name, He knows, and He cares.

41

The Haven of Rest.

H. L. GILMOUR.

GEO. D. MOORE.

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has
4. How pre - cious the thought that we all may re - cline, Like
5. Oh, come to the Sav - iour, He pa - tient - ly waits To

bur - dened with sin, and dis - tress, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing,
faith tak - ing hold of the word, My fet - ters fell off, and I
been the OLD STO - RY so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so -
John the be - lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no
save by His pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the

D. S.—The tem - pest may sweep o'er the

FINE.

make me your choice; And I en - tered the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
an - chored my soul; The ha - ven of rest is my Lord.
ev - er will have A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
tem - pest can harm, — Se - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
ha - ven of rest, And say, "my Be - lov - ed is mine."

wild, storm - y deep, In Je - sus I'm safe. ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

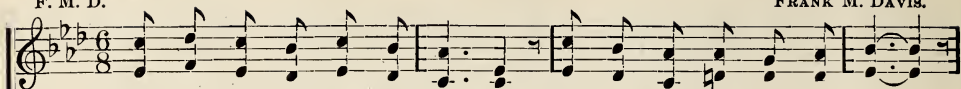
D. S.

I've anchored my soul in the ha - ven of rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more;

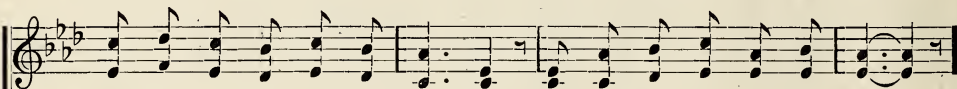
Draw Me Still Closer.

F. M. D.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



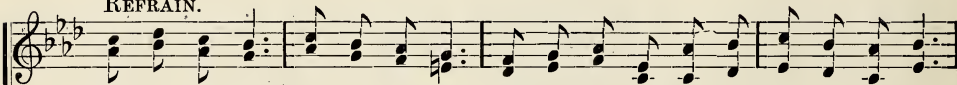
1. Draw me still clos - er, dear Sav - iour, Clos - er to Thy bleed - ing side,
2. Draw me still clos - er, dear Sav - iour, Clos - er by night and by day,
3. Draw me still clos - er, dear Sav - iour, I would live near - er to Thee,



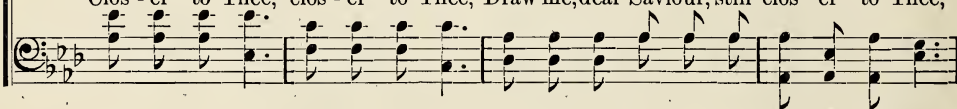
Which for my cleans - ing is flow - ing, There I would ev - er a - bide.
 When I am tempt - ed to wan - der, Draw me still clos - er, I pray.
 Thou art my Rock and my Ref - uge, Clos - er to Thee I would be.



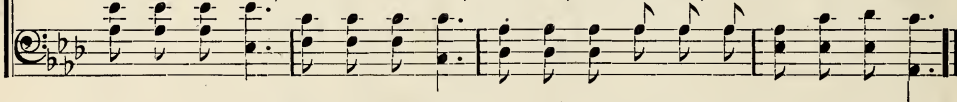
REFRAIN.



Clos - er to Thee, clos - er to Thee, Draw me, dear Saviour, still clos - er to Thee,



Clos - er to Thee, clos - er to Thee, Draw me, dear Saviour, still clos - er to Thee.

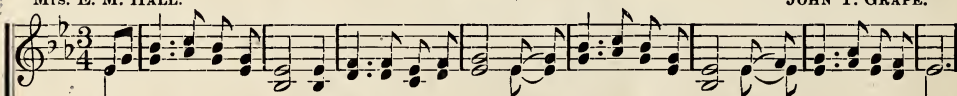


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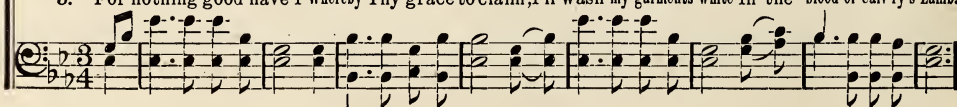
Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. E. M. HALL.

JOHN T. GRAPE.

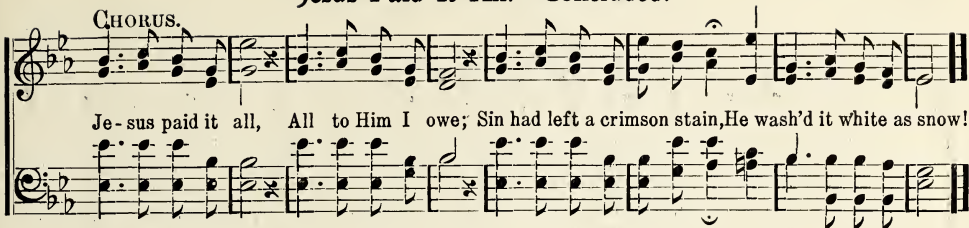


1. I hear the Saviour say: "Thy strength indeed is small; Child to weakness watch and pray, Find in me Thine All in all."
2. Lord, now indeed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine alone, Can change the leper's spots, And melt the heart of stone.
3. For nothing good have I Whereby Thy grace to claim; I'll wash my garments white In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.



Jesus Paid It All.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



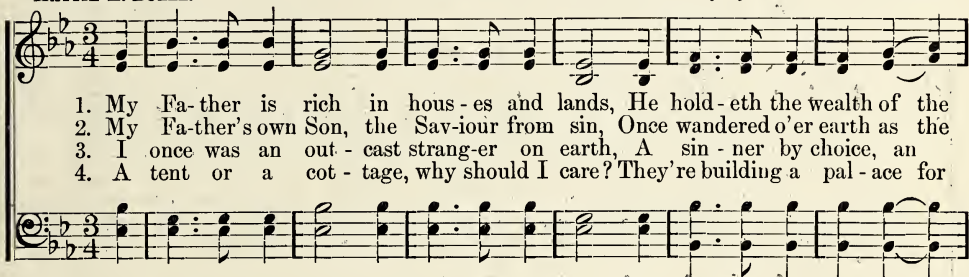
Je-sus paid it all, All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He wash'd it white as snow!

44

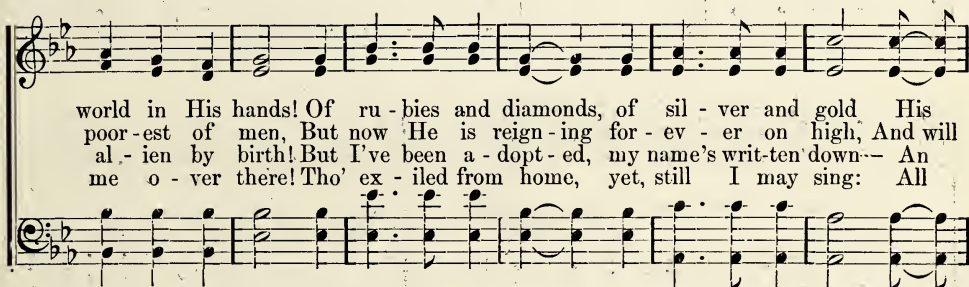
The Child of a King.

HATTIE E. BUELL.

Arr. from Melody by Rev. JOHN B. SUMNER.

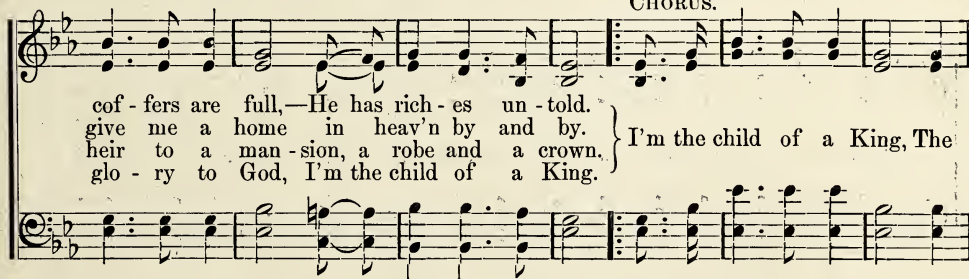


1. My Fa-ther is rich in hous-es and lands, He hold-eth the wealth of the
2. My Fa-ther's own Son, the Sav-iour from sin, Once wandered o'er earth as the
3. I once was an out-cast strang-er on earth, A sin-ner by choice, an
4. A tent or a cot-tage, why should I care? They're building a pal-ace for

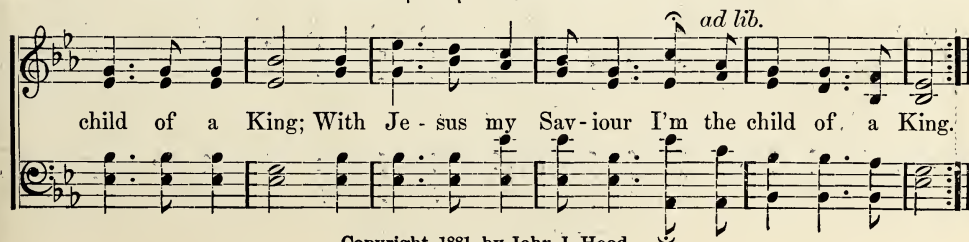


world in His hands! Of ru-bies and diamonds, of sil-ver and gold His
 poor-est of men, But now He is reign-ing for-ev-er on high, And will
 al-ien by birth! But I've been a-dopt-ed, my name's writ-en down-- An
 me o-ver there! Tho' ex-iled from home, yet, still I may sing: All

CHORUS.



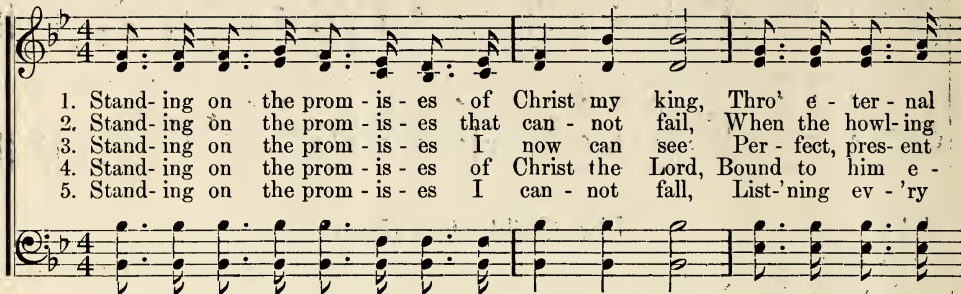
cof-fers are full,—He has rich-es un-told.
 give me a home in heav'n by and by. } I'm the child of a King, The
 heir to a man-sion, a robe and a crown.
 glo-ry to God, I'm the child of a King.



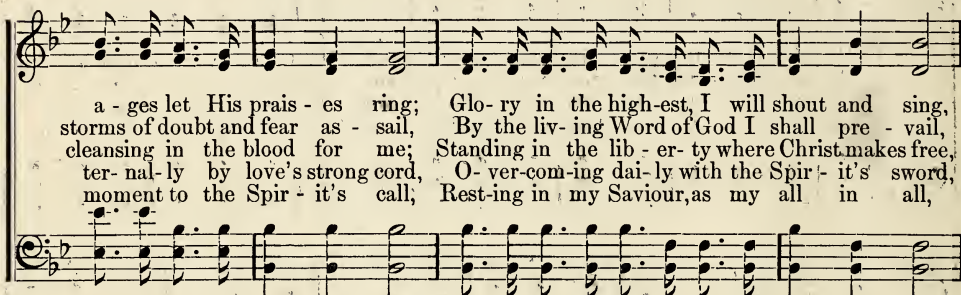
child of a King; With Je-sus my Sav-iour I'm the child of a King.

R. K. C.

R. KELSO CARTER.



1. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ my king, Thro' e-ter-nal
 2. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es that can-not fail, When the howl-ing
 3. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es I now can see: Per-fect, pres-ent
 4. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to him e-
 5. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es I can-not fall, List-n'g ev-'ry



a-ges let His prais-es ring; Glo-ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
 storms of doubt and fear as-sail, By the liv-ing Word of God I shall pre-vail,
 cleansing in the blood for me; Stand-ing in the lib-er-ty where Christ makes free,
 ter-nal-ly by love's strong cord, O-ver-com-ing dai-ly with the Spir-it's sword,
 moment to the Spir-it's call, Rest-ing in my Saviour, as my all in all,

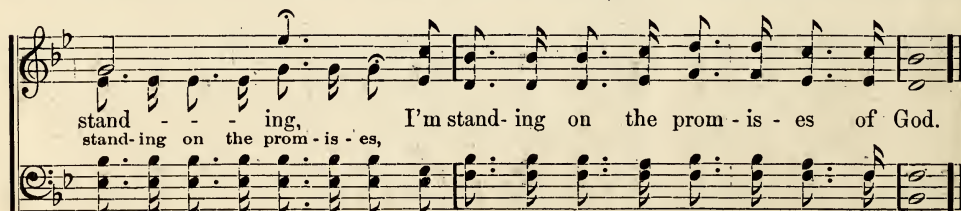
CHORUS.



Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand-ing, stand-ing,
 Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,



Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God my Sav-iour; Stand-ing,
 Standing on the prom-is-es,



stand-ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God.
 stand-ing on the prom-is-es,

Glory to Glory.

W. S.

WILLIAM STONE.

1. My sins are lost in the life-giv-ing flow; Yes, I am glad, O so
 2. Fear has been banished, and love fills my soul; Self has been conquered the
 3. Je - sus has conquered and death lost its sting; Light-ed the val-ley by
 4. When I see Je - sus His im - age I'll bear; Changed, wholly changed, just like

glad it is so; No! I'm not thirsting life's pleasures to know; I'm changed, ever
 spir - it con-trols, O I am hap-py as on't'ward the goal I'm changed, ever
 Je - sus my King; Soon o'er the riv - er my way I shall sing; I'm changed, ever
 Him o-ver there; Still thro' the a - ges by song I'll de - clare; I'm changed, ever

rit. CHORUS.
 changing from glo - ry to glo - ry. Glo - ry to glo - ry, His im - age to bear;
 im age bear;

High - er and high-er, His glo - ry to share; I shall be like Him, see
 glo - ry share;

rit.
 Him o - ver there; I'm changed, ever chang-ing, from glo - ry to glo - ry.

47

They All Sing Victory.

T. M. EASTWOOD.

C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

1. When Sons of God come home from war, Victorious in their strife, They walk the golden
2. Their fight with sin is at an end, And all their tri-als o'er, They rest beneath the
3. In God's own land of pure de-light, They talk of oth-er days, Re-mem-ber all the
4. The glo-ri-fied all join the song, And heav'n keeps holiday, While music of e-
5. May we at last be in that throng, And with the loudest sing, Wheresaints and angels,

CHORUS.

streets in white, And wear the crown of life.
tree of life, Up - on Life's riv - er shore.
way Christ led, And sing un - end - ing praise.
ter - nal spheres, As - sists the glad some lay.
earth and heav'n Proclaim their conqu'ring King.

And they all sing Vic - to - ry,
they all

Vic - to - ry, Vic - to - ry, And they all sing Vic - to - ry, Thro' the blood of the Lamb.
they all

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48

What Did He Do?

W. OWEN.

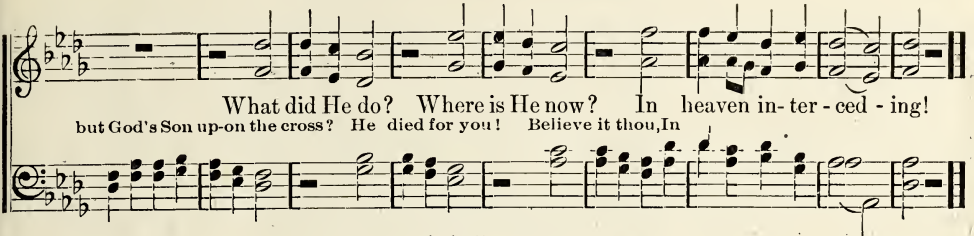
1. O list-en to our wondrous sto-ry, Once we dwelt a-mong the lost; Yet, Je-sus
2. No an-gel could our place have taken, High-est of the high tho' he; He, nailed un-
3. Will you sur-ren-der to this Sav-iour, Now be-fore Him humbly bow? You, too, shall

CHORUS.

came from heaven's glo-ry Us to save at aw - ful cost!
to the cross, forsaken, Was One of the God-head Three!
come to know His fav-or, He will save and save you now!

Who sav'd us from eternal loss?
Who

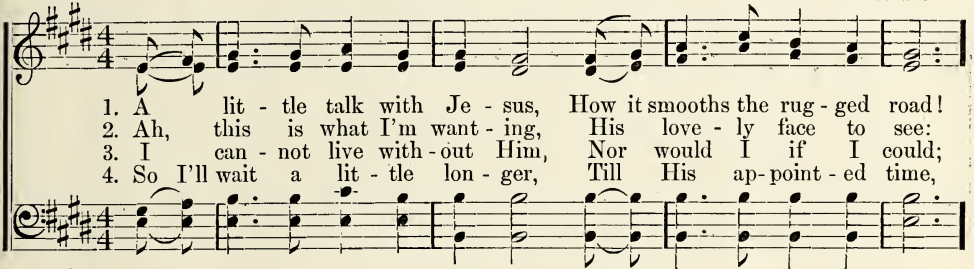
What Did He Do?—Concluded.



What did He do? Where is He now? In heaven in-ter-ced-ing!
but God's Son up-on the cross? He died for you! Believe it thou, In

49 A Little Talk with Jesus.

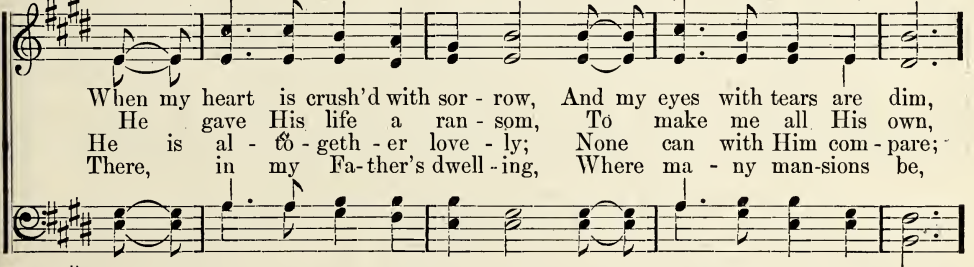
WM. G. FISCHER.



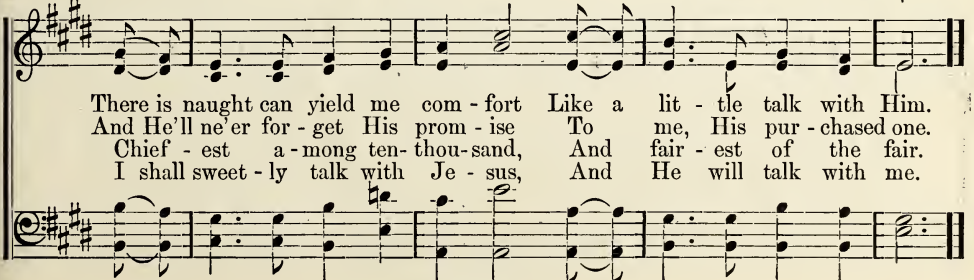
1. A lit-tle talk with Je-sus, How it smooths the rug-ged road!
2. Ah, this is what I'm want-ing, His love-ly face to see;
3. I can not live with-out Him, Nor would I if I could;
4. So I'll wait a lit-tle lon-ger, Till His ap-point-ed time,



How it seems to help me on-ward, When I faint be-neath my load;
And I'm not a-fraid to say it, I know He's want-ing me.
He is my dai-ly por-tion, My med-i-cine and food.
And a-long the up-ward path-way My pil-grim feet shall climb.



When my heart is crush'd with sor-row, And my eyes with tears are dim,
He gave His life a ran-som, To make me all His own,
He is al-to-gether love-ly; None can with Him com-pare;
There, in my Fa-ther's dwell-ing, Where ma-n-y man-sions be,



There is naught can yield me com-fort Like a lit-tle talk with Him.
And He'll ne'er for-get His prom-ise To me, His pur-chased one.
Chief-est a-mong ten-thou-sand, And fair-est of the fair.
I shall sweet-ly talk with Je-sus, And He will talk with me.

Higher Ground.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gain-ing ev-'ry day;
 2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
 3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurl'd;
 4. I want to scale the ut-most height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;

Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
 Tho' some may dwell where these a-bound, My pray'r, my aim is high-er ground.
 For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
 But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."

CHORUS.

Lord, lift me up, and let me stand, By faith on heav-en's ta-ble-land;

A high-er plane than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.

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Jesus is Mine!

MRS. CATHARINE J. BONER.

T. E. PERKINS, by per.

1. Fade, fade, each earth-ly joy, Je-sus is mine! Break, ev-'ry
 2. Tempt not my soul a-way, Je-sus is mine! Here would I
 3. Fare-well, ye dreams of night, Je-sus is mine! Lost in this
 4. Fare-well, mor-tal-i-ty, Je-sus is mine! Wel-come, e-

Jesus is Mine!—Concluded.

ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine! Dark is the wil - der - ness,
 ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine! Per - ish - ing things of clay,
 dawn - ing light, Je - sus is mine! All that my soul hath tried
 ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, O loved and blest,

Earth has no rest - ing place, Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!
 Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine!
 Left but a dis - mal void, Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine!
 Wel - come, sweet scenes of rest, Wel - come, my Saviour's breast, Je - sus is mine!

52

My Jesus, I Love Thee.

LONDON HYMN BOOK.

A. J. GORDEN.

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
 2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur - chased my
 3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cions Re - deem - er, my
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
 long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
 dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

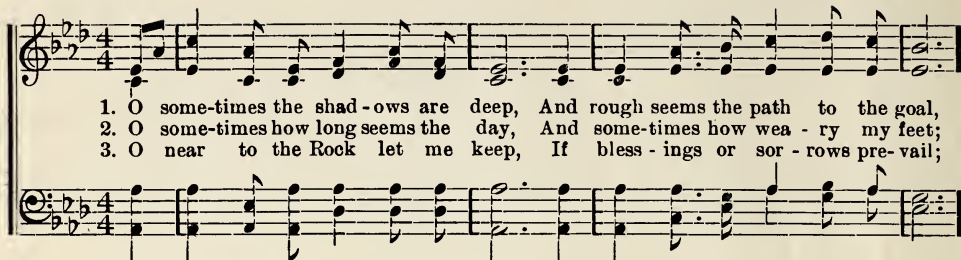
Sav - iour art Thou, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 thorns on Thy brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 cold on my brow, "If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now."
 crown on my brow, "If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now."

53

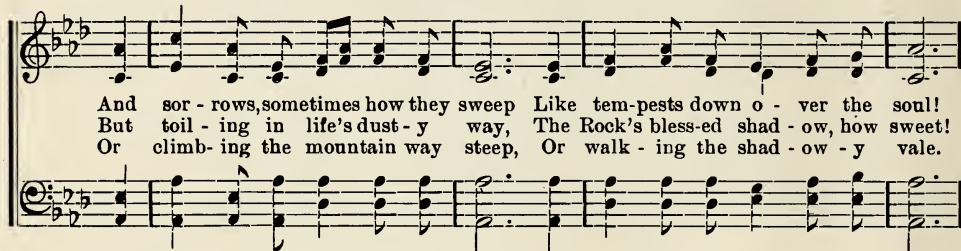
The Rock of Refuge.

E. JOHNSON.

WILLIAM G FISCHER.



1. O some-times the shad-ows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,
 2. O some-times how long seems the day, And some-times how wea-ry my feet;
 3. O near to the Rock let me keep, If bless-ings or sor-rows pre-vail;



And sor-rows, sometimes how they sweep Like tem-pests down o-ver the soul!
 But toil-ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's bless-ed shad-ow, how sweet!
 Or climb-ing the mountain way steep, Or walk-ing the shad-ow-y vale.

REFRAIN.



O then to the Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high-er than I;
 let me fly, is higher than I;



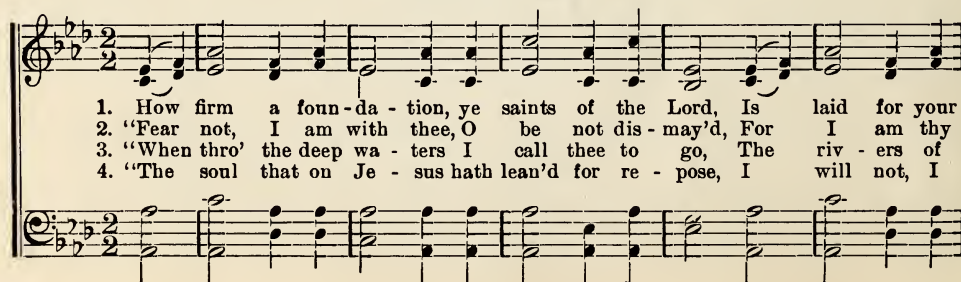
O then to the Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high-er than I!
 let me fly,

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54

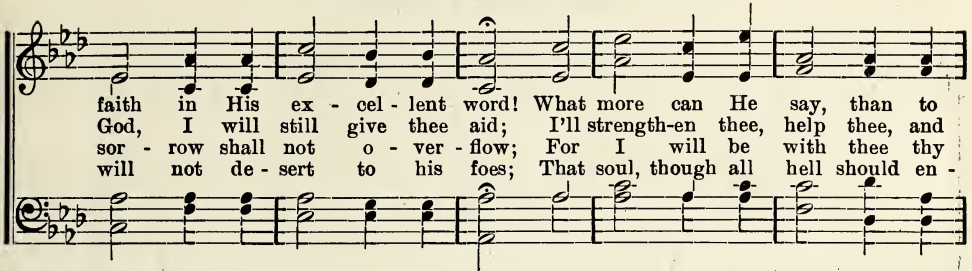
How Firm a Foundation.

(Foundation. 11s.)

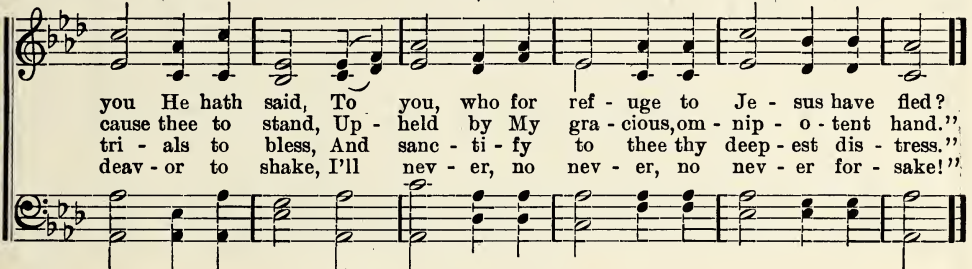


1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-may'd, For I am thy
 3. "When thro' the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of
 4. "The soul that on Je-sus hath lean'd for re- pose, I will not, I

How Firm a Foundation.—Concluded.



faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say, than to
 God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
 sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee thy
 will not de - sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en -



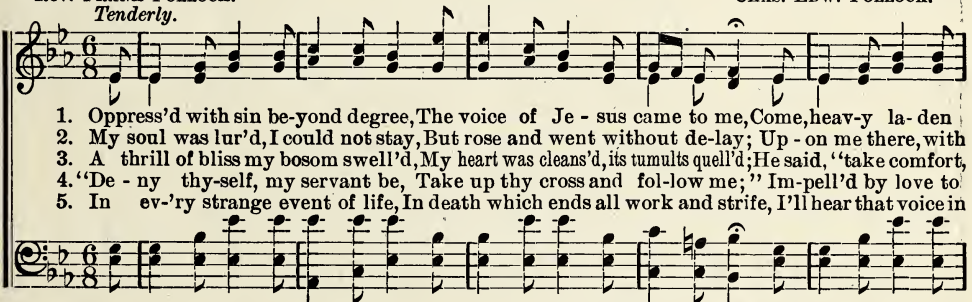
you He hath said, To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 cause thee to stand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand."
 tri - als to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress."
 deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake!"

55

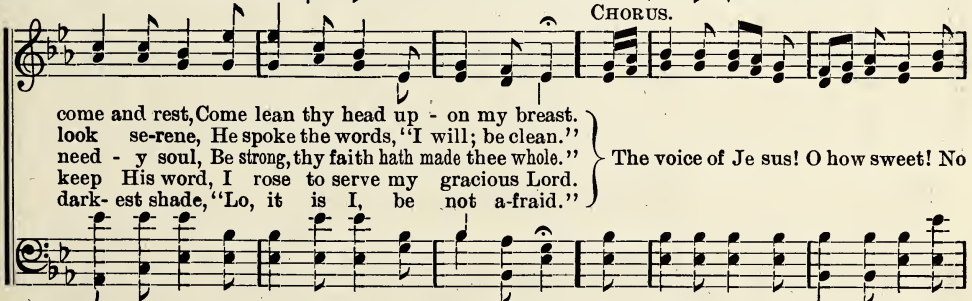
The Voice of Jesus

Rev. FRANK POLLOCK.
Tenderly.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



1. Oppress'd with sin be-yond degree, The voice of Je - sus came to me, Come, heav-y la - den
 2. My soul was lur'd, I could not stay, But rose and went without de-lay; Up - on me there, with
 3. A thrill of bliss my bosom swell'd, My heart was cleans'd, its tumults quell'd; He said, "take comfort,
 4. "De - ny thy-self, my servant be, Take up thy cross and fol-low me;" Im-pell'd by love to
 5. In ev-'ry strange event of life, In death which ends all work and strife, I'll hear that voice in



CHORUS.

come and rest, Come lean thy head up - on my breast.
 look se-rene, He spoke the words, "I will; be clean."
 need - y soul, Be strong, thy faith hath made thee whole."
 keep His word, I rose to serve my gracious Lord.
 dark-est shade, "Lo, it is I, be not a-fraid." } The voice of Je sus! O how sweet! No



voice so kind, no words so sweet, They woo my heart, my passions still, The Lord doth lead me where He will.

56

Numberless Blessings.

Dr. H. J. ZELLEY.

WILLIAM STONE.

1. Count my bless-ings? Hath - er bid me Count the stars in heav'n a - bove,
 2. Count my bless-ings? On the sea-shore Canst thou count the sand-grains there?
 3. Count my bless-ings? I will do it If thou'lt count the flakes of snow;
 4. Count my bless-ings? Tho' you sure - ly Count the rain - drops as they fall,

As to num - ber up be - fore thee All the proofs of Fa - ther's love.
 Nor can hu - man thought e'er num - ber All God's acts of ten - der care.
 For my bless - ings are as ma - ny, That from boundless mer - cy flow.
 Yet no child of God can ev - er Count His bless - ings, one and all.

CHORUS.

Count my bless - ings? No, I can - not, 'Tis a task too great for me;

For they're like the stars in num - ber, Or the sand be - side the sea.

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57

Gracious Spirit, Love Divine.

JOHN STOCKER.

LOUIS MOREAU GOTTSCHALK.

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, Love di - vine, Let Thy light with - in me shine!
 2. Speak Thy pardoning grace to me; Set the burdened sin - ner free;
 3. Life and peace to me im - part; Seal sal - va - tion on my heart;
 4. Let me nev - er from Thee stray; Keep me in the nar - row way;

Gracious Spirit, Love Divine.—Concluded.

All my guilt-y fears re - move; Fill me with Thy heav'n-ly love.
Lead me to the Lamb of God; Wash me in His pre - cious blood.
Breathe Thy-self in - to my breast, Earn - est of im - mor - tal rest.
Fill my soul with joy di - vine; Keep me, Lord, for - ev - er Thine.

58

Higher Yet!

Rev. HENRY J. ZELLEY.

C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

1. Since Je - sus saved me from de - spair, And cleansed me from my sin,
2. I climb up - on some lof - ty peak And look be - yond the sky;
3. I oft - en stand where Mos - es stood And view the cit - y fair,
4. I'll climb till on the high - est peak At last my feet shall stand:

My soul has sought for high - er paths, My con - stant song has been:—
I strain my vis - ion, then pass on And as I mount I cry:—
And then as - cend a lof - tier peak, And sing while climb - ing there:—
And then on wings of faith I'll fly A - cross to heav'n's fair land.

CHORUS.

High - er yet! high - er yet! The mount - ains of faith I'll climb;
4th v. - High - er yet! high - er yet! On pin - ions of faith I'll fly;

rit. e dim.
High - er yet! yes, high - er yet! I'll gaze on the vis - ion sub - lime.
High - er yet! yes, high - er yet! To Heav - en my home in the sky.

59

I Need My Saviour.

W. S.

WILLIAM STONE.

1. When I'm tried and sore - ly tempt-ed, Je - sus calms my ev - 'ry fear;
 2. Foes u - nite and dan - gers threat-en, Je - sus calms my ev - 'ry fear;
 3. When de - spised, re-buked, for - sak - en, Je - sus calms my ev - 'ry fear;
 4. When His prom - is - es I'm trust-ing, Je - sus calms my ev - 'ry fear;
 5. When at last I reach death's riv - er, He will calm my ev - 'ry fear;

When life's sor - rows sore af - flict me; Then I know my Sav - iour's near.
 When my heart is heav - y la - den, Then I feel my Sav - iour's near.
 When I'm weak, and flesh is fail - ing, Then I feel my Sav - iour's near.
 When my heart is burn - ing, glow - ing, Then I know my Sav - iour's near.
 Lead me on to be for - ev - er With Him and the Fa - ther dear.

CHORUS.

O I need Thee, yes, I need Thee, Ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry hour!
 Thou art com - fort - ing and bless - ing, Ev - en now I feel Thy pow'r!

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60

Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W.

M. M. WELLS.

FINE.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faithful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side; Gently lead us by the hand,
 2. Ev - er present, truest Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend, Leave us not to doubt and fear,
 3. When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for sweet release, Nothing left but heav'n and pray'r,

D. C. - Whisper softly, "Wand' rer, come! Follow me, I'll guide thee home,"

Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.—Concluded.

D. C.

Pilgrims in a desert land; Weary souls for e'er rejoice, When they hear that sweetest voice,
Groping on in darkness drear; When the storms are raging sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wond'ring if our names are there; Wading deep the dismal flood, Pleading nought but Jesus' blood,

61 I've Never Seen Him, But How I Love Him!

A. W. S.

"Whom having not seen, ye love."—I Pet. 1: 8.

ARTHUR WILLIS SPOONER.

1. I love my Sav-iour, because He saved me, From sin and death He set me free;
2. When I'm in dan-ger He's ev-er near me, He'll guide me to my jour-ney's end:—
3. When grief o'ertakes me, He'll not forsake me, He'll give me com-fort, peace and rest:—

And I will serve Him, because I love Him, His praise my high-est joy shall be.
He'll nev-er leave me, He'll bless and keep me, For He's my nev-er-fail-ing Friend.
The Rock will hide me, whate'er be-tide me, And love will fold me to His breast.

CHORUS.

I've nev-er seen Him, but how I love Him! His grace is boundless, full and free;—

I've nev-er seen Him, but I will serve Him, For well I know that He loves me.

Sweeter than All.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

1. Christ will me His aid af-ford, Nev - er to fall, nev - er to fall; While I find my
 2. I can fol-low all the way, Hearing Him call, bearing Him call; Finding Him from
 3. Tho' a ves-sel I would be, Bro-ken and small, broken and small; Yet His man-na
 4. When I reach the crys - tal sea, Voic-es will call, voic-es will call; But my Saviour's

CHORUS.

precious Lord, Sweeter than all, sweeter than all.
 day to day, Sweeter than all, sweeter than all.
 falls on me, Sweeter than all, sweeter than all. } Je-sus now is and ev - er will be
 voice will be. Sweeter than all, sweeter than all.

Sweeter than all the world to me, Since I heard His loving call, Sweeter than all, sweeter than all.

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The Highway of Holiness.

JOHN CENNICK.

Old Melody.

1. Je - sus, my all, to heav'n has gone, Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah, He
 2. The way the ho - ly proph - ets went, Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah, The
 3. This is the way I long have sought, Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah, I
 4. Lo! glad I come; and Thou blest Lamb, Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah, Shalt
 5. Then will I tell to sin - ners round, Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah, What

CHORUS.

whom I fix my hopes up - on, Praise ye the Lord.
 road that leads from ban - ish-ment, Praise ye the Lord.
 mourn'd because I found it not, Praise ye the Lord.
 take me to Thee as I am, Praise ye the Lord.
 a dear Say - iour I have found. Praise ye the Lord. } Praise the Lord, O my soul,

The Highway of Holiness.--Concluded.

Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah; Praise the Lord, O my soul, Praise ye the Lord.

64

I'll Bear the Cross.

THOMAS SHEPHERD.

Arr. by WM. STONE.

1. I'll bear the cross for Je - sus' sake, Tho' heav - y is the load;
 2. I'll bear the cross, and ev - er will His true dis - ci - ple be,
 3. I'll bear the cross from day to day, As need - ed strength is giv'n;
 4. I'll bear the cross while life shall last, And nev - er lay it down;

For when the cross I glad - ly take, It lifts me up to God.
 Who up the side of Cal - v'ry's hill Once bore His cross for me.
 And with it climb the up - ward way, The roy - al road to heav'n.
 Till all the toil of life is past, And I re - ceive my crown.

CHORUS.

I..... will bear the cross for Je - sus, I..... will bear the cross for Je - sus,
 I will bear the cross, I will bear the cross,

I..... will bear the cross for Je - sus, He bore the cross for me.
 I will bear the cross, for me.

His Fullness.

L. S. L.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

1. Have you been cleans'd in the fount - ain, Fount-ain of God's precious love;
 2. Je - sus is will - ing to give you, His Ho - ly Spir - it di - vine;
 3. Yes, I've re - ceiv - ed this blest full - ness, Full - ness of glo - ry di - vine;

Have you re - ceiv - ed His full - ness, The gift of our Fa - ther a - bove.
 Fit - ting your life for His serv - ice, That stars in your crown may e'er shine.
 O pre - cious gift that is price - less! Christ Je - sus the Sav - iour is mine.

CHORUS.

Have you the full - ness of Christ with - in, Have you the wit - ness He saves from sin,
Last v. - I have the full - ness of Christ with - in, I have the wit - ness He saves from sin,

O for a show - er from heaven this hour, Of full - ness, His full - ness with - in.
 I've had a show - er from heaven this hour, Of full - ness, His full - ness with - in.

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O Thou, in Whose Presence.

JOSEPH SWAIN.

(Meditation 11s 8s.)

FREEMAN LEWIS.

1. O Thou, in whose presence my soul takes delight, On whom in af - flic - tion I call,
 2. Where dost Thou, dear Shepherd, resort with Thy sheep, To feed them in pastures of love?
 3. O why should I wan - der, an al - ien from Thee, Or cry in the des - ert for bread?
 4. Ye daughters of Zi - on, de - clare, have you seen, The star that on Is - ra - el shone?
 5. Dear Shepherd, I hear, and will fol - low Thy call; I know the sweet sound of Thy voice;

O Thou, in Whose Presence.—Concluded.

My com-fort by day, and my song in the night, My hope, my sal - va - tion, my all.
 Say, why in the val - ley of death should I weep, Or a - lone in this wil - der - ness rove?
 Thy foes will re-joyce when my sorrows they see, And smile at the tears I have shed.
 Say, if in your tents my be - lov - ed has been, And where with His flocks is He gone.
 Re - store and de - fend me, for Thou art my all, And in Thee I will ev - er re - joyce.

67

Refining Fire.

Dr. H. J. ZELLEY.

Arr. by WILLIAM STONE.

1. I sought the gra - cious mer - cy - seat, And bowed in humblest worship there;
 2. I read that by the al - tar true, The hum - ble gifts are sanc - ti - fied;
 3. I heard the voice of Christ, my Lord, "Look un - to Me, be not a - fraid;"
 4. My cry was heard, and from the throne The fire came down and purged me there;

I laid my all at Je - sus' feet, And of - fered up this earn - est prayer:
 I free - ly gave up all I knew, Then looked to heav'n and bold - ly cried:
 I claimed the prom - ise of His word, With hum - ble con - fi - dence I prayed:
 I sing, since I am His a - lone, A song of praise instead of prayer:

CHORUS.

'Re - fin - ing fire, go thro' my heart, Il - lum - i - nate my soul;
Last v.—'Re - fin - ing fire, goes thro' my heart, Il - lum - i - nates my soul;

Scat - ter Thy life thro' ev - 'ry part, And sanc - ti - fy the whole."
 Scat - ters His life thro' ev - 'ry part, And sanc - ti - fies the whole."

Only for Jesus.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. On - ly for Je - sus I ev - er will be; On - ly for Je - sus His
 2. On - ly for Je - sus in weak-ness each day, He will give strength for each
 3. On - ly for Je - sus a glo - ri - ous life, Free from anx - i - e - ty,

name is on me; For His great serv - ice I ev - er will live, Bod - y and
 step of the way; Do - ing the busi - ness of Je - sus my King, Un - to - my
 free from all strife, He's my Re - deem - er and I am His care, Soon in His

CHORUS.

spir - it to Him whol - ly give. } On - ly for Je - sus each mo - ment shall tell,
 Sav - iour some lost one to bring. }
 king - dom His glo - ry I'll share. }

To earth - ly i - dols I now say fare - well, Je - sus I'm crowning, His

name I am own - ing, All sin now de - thron - ing, For Je - sus is King.

Keep Close to Jesus.

J. L.

JOHN LANE.

1. When you start for the land of heav-en - ly rest, Keep close to
 2. Nev - er mind the storms or tri - als as you go, Keep close to
 3. To be safe from the darts of the e - vil one, Keep close to
 4. We shall reach our home in heav-en by and bye, Keep close to

Je-sus all the way; For He is the Guide, and He knows the way best,
 Je-sus all the way; 'Tis a com - fort and joy His fa - vor to know,
 Je-sus all the way; Take the shield of faith till the vic - to - ry is won,
 Je-sus all the way; Where to those we love we'll nev - er say good-bye,

CHORUS.

Keep close to Je - sus all the way. Keep close to Je - sus,

Keep close to Je - sus, Keep close to Je - sus all the way; By

day or by night nev - er turn from the right, Keep close to Je - sus all the way.

Crossing One by One.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

ADAM GEIBEL.

SOLO OR DUET.

1. We shall cross the mys-tic riv-er, one by one, When be-yond the hills we see life's set-ting
 2. We have seen our friends cross over, one by one, When at e-ven-tide their earthly race was
 3. Days and weeks are passing swiftly, one by one, Soon our toil-ing and our jour-ney will be
 4. We shall cross the mys-tic riv-er, one by one, When the soul's e-ter-nal morning is be-

run; With the boatman, grim and pale, Ev'-ry soul must short-ly sail,—We shall cross the mystic
 run; We have heard them say "good-bye," As we stood with tear-dimm'd eye — We have seen them cross the
 done, Then with joy we'll sail a-way For that land of perfect day,—Soon we'll go where friends are
 gun; When the boat for us shall come, We will sail a-way for home,—We shall cross to be with

CHORUS.

riv-er, one by one. (one by one.)
 riv-er, one by one. (one by one.)
 wait-ing, one by one. (one by one.)
 Je-sus, one by one. (one by one.)

One by one, one by one,
 One by one, one by one,

We shall cross the mys-tic riv-er, one by one, To that land be-yond the tide,
 one by one,

There for-ev-er to a-bide,—We shall cross the mys-tic riv-er, one by one.

The Hour of Prayer.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WILLIAM STONE.

DUETT. *Con espressione.*

p

1. My God, is a - ny hour so sweet, From blush of morn to
 2. Blest is the tran - quil hour of morn, And blest the sol - emn
 3. Hush'd is each doubt, and ev - 'ry fear; My spir - it seems in
 4. Lord, till I reach that bliss - ful shore No priv - i - lege so

p

eve - ning star, As that which calls me to Thy feet, The
 hour of eve, When, on the wings of pray'r up - borne, The
 heav'n to stay. And e'en the pen - i - ten - tial tear Is
 dear shall be. As thus my in - most soul to pour In

REFRAIN. *With spirit.*

hour of pray'r, the hour of pray'r?
 world I leave, the world I leave.
 wip'd a - way, all wip'd a - way. } Lord, teach us how to
 pray'r to Thee, in pray'r to Thee.

cres.

pray, Lord, teach us how to pray,

f Lord, teach us how to pray, *dim.* *p* Lord, teach us how to
 Lord, teach us how to pray, *rit.* Teach us how to pray.

pray, O teach us how to pray.

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"Lovest Thou Me?"

W. S.

Rev. WILLIAM STONE.

1. "Lov-est thou me?" 'Tis the Sav-iour that asks thee; Sin - ner, I came that thou
 2. "Lov-est thou me?" 'Tis the Sav-iour would tell thee; Sin - ner, I died that thou
 3. "Lov-est thou me?" 'Tis the Saviour that greets thee; Sin - ner, I rose that thou

might-est love me; Hear Him to-day! Turn not a - way! I ask thee, O tell me,
 might-est love me; Died on the cross, Re - gain thy loss, I'm wait-ing, O tell me,
 might-est love me; Death lost its sting, Our conq'ring King! Thrice tell me, dear sin-ner,

REFRAIN.

"Lov-est thou me?" Thy sins, tho' they mar thee, From my heart do not bar thee; I

love thee! I love thee! Say, "Lovest thou me?" Thy sins, tho' they mar thee, From my

heart do not bar thee; I ask thee, O tell me, "Lov - est thou me?"

In Father's House.

L. S. L.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

DUETT. *With expression.*

1. In Fa-ther's house no tears of sor - row, No heart-aches with the coming mor - row,
 2. In Fa-ther's house no farewells spo - ken, No part - ing words with sad hearts bro - ken,
 3. In Fa-ther's house is joy for - ev - er, Where kindred souls at last shall gath - er,

Of bat-tles fought 'mid weary hours, Of gath-ther'd thorns instead of flow'rs.
 But blest re-un-ion round the throne, When we at last are gather'd home.
 Shut in with Christ and lov'd ones there, E - ter - nal joys with them we'll share.

CHORUS.
 In Fa - ther's house . . . O thought sub - lime, . . . To be where
 In Fa-ther's house O thought sublime,

end - - - less joy - bells chime, What joy to
 to be where end - - - sweet joy-bells chime,

know, . . . Thro' end-less time, That heav'nly mansion shall be mine.
 O yes to know, Thro' endless time,

Only To-day.

H. G. B.

H. G. BICKMORE.

Moderato.

First system of musical notation for 'Only To-day.' It consists of a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The treble staff begins with a melody marked *mf* and *f*. The bass staff provides harmonic accompaniment.

Second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with dynamic markings *mp* and *mf*. The bass staff continues the accompaniment.

1. On - ly to - day dear Lord wilt Thou guide me, Be Thou my help when temptations as - sail;
2. On - ly to - day dear Lord be Thou near me, Hum - ble re - pent - ant on Thee do I call;
3. On - ly to - day dear Lord I am pray - ing, Make me more earnest, more faithful and true;
4. Thus may it be till life's chord is break - ing, Thus may it be till earth's jour - ney is o'er;

Third system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with dynamic markings *mp* and *mf*. The bass staff continues the accompaniment.

Fourth system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with dynamic markings *mp*, *mf*, *mp cres.*, and *dim.*. The bass staff continues the accompaniment.

Un - der Thy shel - ter - ing hand wilt Thou hide me, There thro' Thy strength will my efforts pre - val.
 Ask - ing Thy pres - ence to strength - en and cheer me, Lest in my weak - ness I stum - ble and fall.
 Al - ways Thy will and Thy coun - sels o - bey - ing, Do - ing what - e'er Thou wouldst have me to do.
 Un - til the joy and the bliss of a - wak - ing, In that new life on e - ter - ni - ty's shore.

Fifth system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with dynamic markings *mp*, *mf*, *mp cres.*, and *dim.*. The bass staff continues the accompaniment.

Sixth system of musical notation, labeled 'CHORUS.' It consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a melody marked *p* and *f*. The bass staff provides harmonic accompaniment.

On - ly to - day, On - ly to - day, It is nev - er to - mor - row but al - ways to - day,

Only To-day.—Concluded.

p cres. *f rall.* *rit.*

On - ly to - day, On - ly to - day It is nev - er to - mor - row but al - ways to - day.

75

What Will You Do With Jesus?

ANON.

C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

Solo or Quartette.

1. Je - sus is stand - ing in Pi - late's hall, Friendless for - sak - en, betrayed by all;
 2. Je - sus is stand - ing on tri - al still, You can be false to Him if you will,
 3. Will you e - vade Him, as Pi - late tried? Or will you choose Him, what - e'er be - tide?
 4. Will you like Pet - er, your Lord de - ny? Or will you scorn from His foes to fly,
 5. "Je - sus, I give Thee my heart to - day! Je - sus, I'll fol - low Thee all the way,

Hark - en! what mean - eth this sud - den call? What will you do with Je - sus?
 You can be faith - ful thro' good or ill, What will you do with Je - sus?
 Vain - ly you strug - gle from Him to hide, What will you do with Je - sus?
 Do - ing for Je - sus to live or die? What will you do with Je - sus?
 Glad - ly o - bey - ing Thee" will you say: "This will I do with Je - sus?"

CHORUS.

What will you do with Je - sus. Neu - tal you can - not be,

cres. *rit.* *p*

Some day your heart will be ask - ing, "What will He do with me?"

Some Day, Somewhere.

IRMA B. MATTHEWS.

GEO. F. ROSCHE.

*Moderato.**pp**rit.*

PRELUDE.

DUET. *mf*

1. Some day the jour-ney will be done, Some-where we'll find a prom-ised rest;
 2. Some day we'll meet our loved and lost, Some-where in some far brighter land;
 3. Some day our Lord will call us home, Some-where we'll lay our bur-den down;

Some day all sor-row turn to joy, Some-where, some day we shall be blessed.
 Some day we'll sing the new, new song, And join with praise an an - gel band.
 Some day, if we have faith-ful been, Some-where we will re-ceive a crown.

QUARTET OR CHORUS.

Some day, some day, Some-where, the place we can - not see;

Some day, some day, Some-where the Sav - iour waits for me.

Just One Touch.

BIRDIE BELL.

J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

SOLO. *Slow, with expression.*

1. Just one touch as He moves a - long, Push'd and press'd by the jost - ling throng,
 2. Just one touch and He makes me whole, Speakssweet peace to my sin - sick soul,
 3. Just one touch! and the work is done, I am saved by the bless - ed Son,
 4. Just one touch! and He turns to me, O the love in His eyes I see!
 5. Just one touch! by His might - y pow'r, He can heal thee this ver - y hour,

Just one touch and the weak was strong, Cured by the Heal - er di - vine.
 At His feet all my bur - dens roll, — Cured by the Heal - er di - vine.
 I will sing while the a - ges run, Cured by the Heal - er di - vine.
 I am His for He hears my plea, Cured by the Heal - er di - vine.
 Thou canst hear tho' the tempests low'r, Cured by the Heal - er di - vine.

CHORUS.

Just one touch as He pass - es by, He will list to the faint - est cry,

Come and be saved while the Lord is nigh, Christ is the Heal - er di - vine.
 divine.

The Same Old Bible.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. The same old Bi-ble that my moth-er read, In days of long a - go, The same old
 2. The same old Cross where mother found the light, Where God her sins forgave, The same sweet
 3. The same constraining love that help'd her do, The will of God each hour, That kept her

prom-is - es that brought her cheer, That set her heart a-glow; The same old sto-ry of a
 res - ur - rec-tion hope she had, The same strong arm to save, The same kind Friend she had in
 sweet though rough the path she trod, The same resist-less pow'r, The same old mercy-seat, the

Parts.
 Sav-iour's love That fill'd her life with joy and peace, My moth-er's Bi - ble is the
 Christ the Lord, Whose pow'r from sin once set her free, In moth-er's Sav-iour and His
 place of pray'r, Where mother came on bend-ed knee, The pure re - lig - ion of my

CHORUS.
 Book for me, The Book of bound-less grace. } The same old Book
 pre - cious blood My trust shall ev - er be. }
 moth - er dear Is good e-nough for me. } The same old Book

she lov'd so well, My moth-er's Bi - ble, Book di - vine, Its pre - cious-
 she lov'd so well,

The Same Old Bible.—Concluded.

ness . . . no tongue can tell, . . . Its matchless treas-ures now are mine.
Its preciousness no tongue can tell,

79

He's a Wonderful Saviour.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

Andante.

1. How kind is His heart, how strong is His arm, And Je - sus is
2. And He will for - give the sins of the past, Re - new ev - 'ry
3. His light will not fail, His love will en - dure, Tho' heav - en and

Melody.

might-y to save; A friend ev - er near, a ref-uge from harm, A
heart by His grace; Each bur - den we bear, on Him we may cast, And
earth pass a - way; Held fast by His hand each life is se - cure; This

CHORUS. *Faster.*

won - der - ful Sav - iour to all who be - lieve.
we may be fill'd with His glo - ry and praise. } He's a friend in -
won - der - ful Sav - iour will keep us each day.

deed, He is all we need, He's a won - der - ful, won - der - ful Sav - iour.

80

Let Him Come In.

JOE. GRIGGS.

W. H. ADAMS.

1. Be - hold! a stranger's at the door; He gen - tly knocks, has knocked before;
 2. O love - ly at - ti - tude! He stands With melt - ing heart and o - pen hands;
 3. But will He prove a friend in - deed? He will; the ver - y friend you need:
 4. Rise, touched with grat-i - tude di - vine; Turn out His en - e - my and thine,

rall.
 Has wait - ed long, is wait - ing still: You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
 O match-less kindness! and He shows This match-less kindness to His foes.
 The Friend of sin - ners—yes, 'tis He, With garments dyed on Cal - va - ry.
 That soul - de - stroy - ing mon - ster, sin, And let the heav'nly stran - ger in.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Let Him come in, Let Him come in, Let the dear Sav-iour come in; (come in;)
 Keep Him no lon - ger out at the door, But let Him en - ter in.

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81

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

GEORGE MATHESON.

ALBERT L. PEACE.

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea-ry soul in Thee; I
 2. O Light that followest all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee; My
 3. O Joy that seekest me thro' pain, I can - not close my heart to Thee; I
 4. O Cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from Thee; I

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.—Concluded.

give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine ocean depths its flow May richer, full-er be.
heart restores its borrowed ray, That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day May brighter, fairer, be.
trace the rainbow thro' the rain, And feel the promise is not vain That morn shall tearless be.
lay in dust life's glory dead, And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall endless be.

82

Lead Me, Saviour.

F. M. D.

"For thy name's sake, lead me, guide me."—Ps. 31: 3.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

With expression.

1. Sav-iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gent-ly lead me all the way;
2. Thou the ref-uge of my soul When life's stormy billows roll,
3. Sav-iour, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is past,
1. Sav-iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gent-ly lead me all the way;

I am safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love a-bide.
I am safe when Thou art nigh, All my hopes on Thee re-ly.
To the land of end-less day, Where all tears are wiped a-way.
I am safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love abide.

CHORUS.

Lead me, lead me, Sav-iour, lead me, lest I stray; . . .
lest I stray;

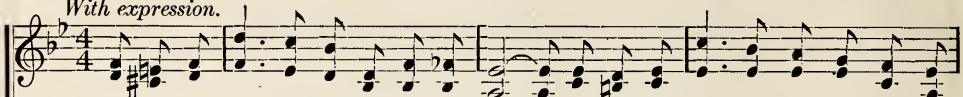
Gen-tly down the stream of time, Lead me, Sav-iour, all the way.
stream of time, all the way.

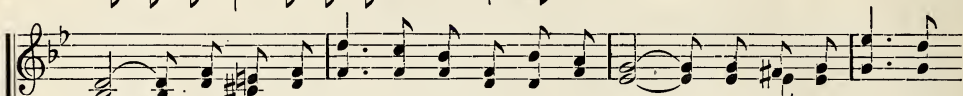
Could We But Know.

T. O. CHISHOLM.

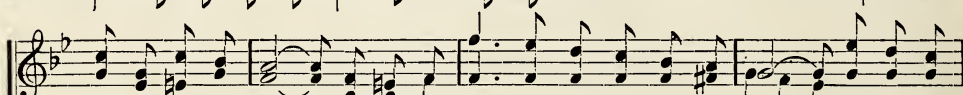
C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

With expression.

- 
1. Could we but look in - to the coming years, God's hidden plan could ful - ly un - der -
 2. Could we but watch aloof God's wondrous loom Weave day by day the fab - ric of our
 3. Could we but see, with eyes no lon - ger dim, Those mansions bright our Saviour doth pre -
 4. Could we but know! Ah! foolish quest and vain, These hidden things belong to God a -

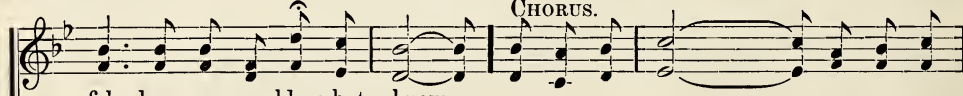


stand, Could we but read the meaning of our tears, In all our pain, dis -
lives, How gold-en threads are drawn from deepest gloom, While sorrow's hand the
pare, Could we but feel the joy of rest with Him When we are done with
lone, Here - af - ter He will sure - ly make them plain, And all His love and

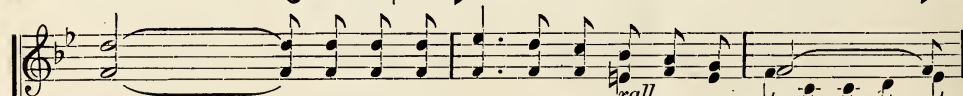


cern a Father's hand, Perhaps our feet, that oft - en fal - ter so, Would bravely
fly - ing shuttle drives, What bright designs, what colors fair will show, Some day we
earth-ly toil and care, How light, how small, our burdens would become, Hushed all our
goodness we shall own, Then let us trust and serve Him here be - low Un - til the

CHORUS.



fol - low on—could we but know.
would be glad—could we but know.
fears, and ev - 'ry mur-mur dumb. } We may not know He wills it
day shall dawn when we shall know. } We may not know



so, (He wills it so,) His lov - ing pur - pose here we can - not trace, (we can - not trace,)

Could We But Know.—Concluded.

The tears, the pain, will all be plain— Or else for-got—when we shall see His face. *rit. e dim.*

84

Fare Thee Well.

REV. HENRY J. ZELLEY.

(PARTING SONG.)

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Now the hap - py meet-ing's o - ver, And we must a - gain de - part; But tho'
2. Ma - ny du - ties are a - wait-ing As we walk the up - ward way; We will
3. Rough the road our feet must trav - el, Lone or thorn - y be the way, But we
4. E - ven when the skies are cloud-less And our path is smooth and clear, We can

CHORUS. *p*
paths shall lead a - sun - der, We shall still be joined in heart.
share each oth - er's bur - dens, For each oth - er ev - er pray.
gain new strength and courage When we hear some loved one say: } Fare thee well! . . .
gain new in - spi - ra - tion From the pray'r we love to hear: } Fare thee

Fare thee well! Soft and low this pray'r we'll whisper, God be
well! Fare thee well!

pp
with thee, Fare thee well; Ev'-ry day we'll still keep praying, God be with thee, fare thee well.

85

W. S.

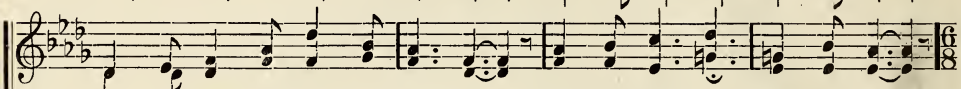
Come To-Night.

WM. STONE.

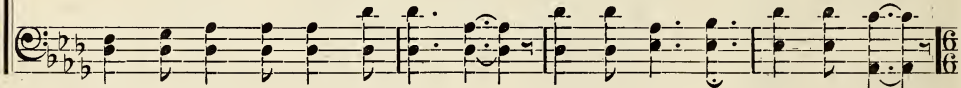
Con espressione.



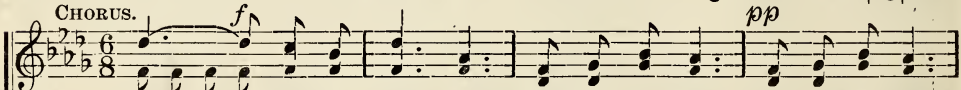
1. Hear the Sav-iour gent - ly call - ing, Come to-night, O come to - night.
2. See thy Sav-iour: still He's wait - ing, Come to-night, O come to - night.
3. While the Ho - ly Spir - it's plead - ing, Come to-night, O come to - night.
4. Je - sus' love for thee is yearn - ing, Come to-night, O come to - night.



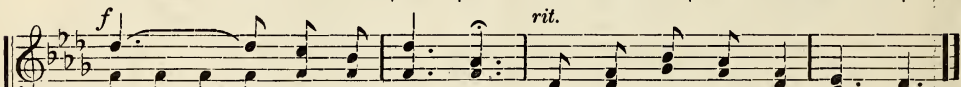
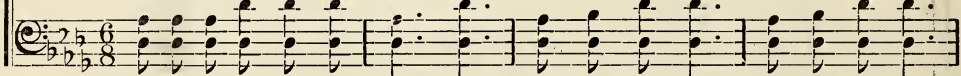
- In a voice most ten - der call - ing; Come to-night, O come to - night.
 At the door of mer - cy wait - ing; Come to-night, O come to - night.
 While the Christ is in - ter - ced - ing; Come to-night, O come to - night.
 An - gels wait for thy re - turn - ing; Come to-night, O come to - night.



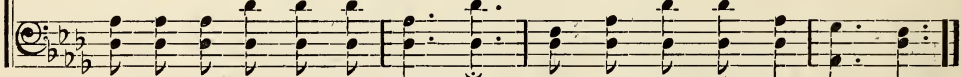
CHORUS.



- Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing to-night, call - ing to-night,
 Calling you, Je - sus is call - ing,



- Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home.
 Call - ing you, Je - sus is call - ing,



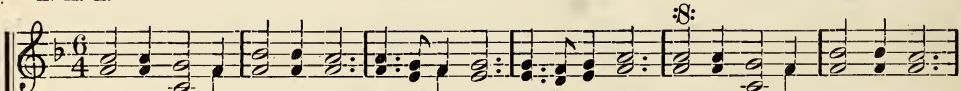
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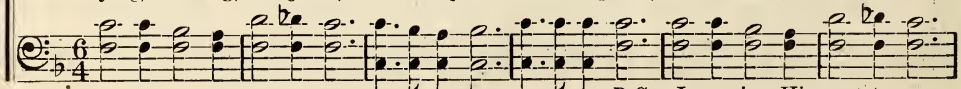
L. H. E.

Wonderful Peace.

L. H. EDMUNDS.



1. Je - sus gives His peace to me, Wonderful peace, wonderful peace; Like His love a boundless sea,
2. Surface feelings ebb and flow, Wonderful peace, wonderful peace; Sweet, abiding, calm be-low,
3. Not my charge His gift to hold, Wonderful peace, wonderful peace; Jesus keeps it—grace un-told—
4. This my part, to trust in Him, Wonderful peace, wonderful peace; Whether skies be bright or dim,
5. Praying, watching, serving still, Wonderful peace, wonderful peace; Let me learn, and do His will,



D.S.—Jesus gives His peace to me,

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Wonderful Peace.—Concluded.

FINE. REFRAIN.

D.S.

Won-der-ful, won-der-ful peace. Peace, peace, wonderful peace, Peace, peace, wonderful peace;
Won-der-ful, won-der-ful peace.

87

Perfect Rest.

WM. H. GARDNER.

H. JAMES PRESTON.

DUET.—ALTO AND TENOR.

1. Wea-ry souls in darkness drift-ing, Hear, oh, hear this mes-sage blest;
2. Come to Him, in all your weak-ness, You will be a wel-come guest;
3. Come, tho' ye may seem but worth-less, Low-ly hearts He loves the best;

Tell your sor-rows to the Sav-iour, And ye shall find per-fect rest.
Ten-der-ly His hand will guide you To the realms of per-fect rest.
Af-ter all your wea-ry wand-'ring Ye shall find His per-fect rest.

CHORUS.

No more sor-row, on the mor-row, Joy will hence-forth fill thy breast;

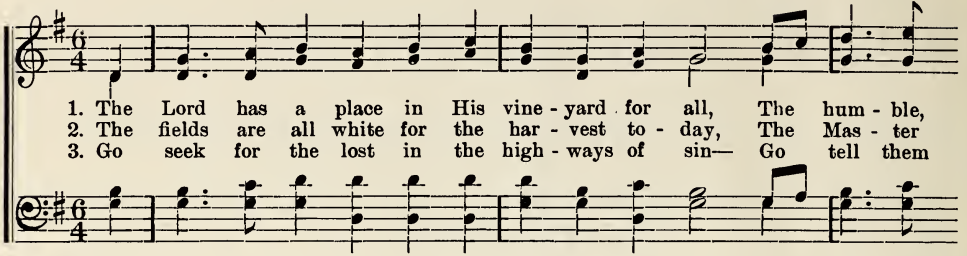
rit. ad lib.

No more sad-ness! end-less glad-ness, When you find His per-fect rest.

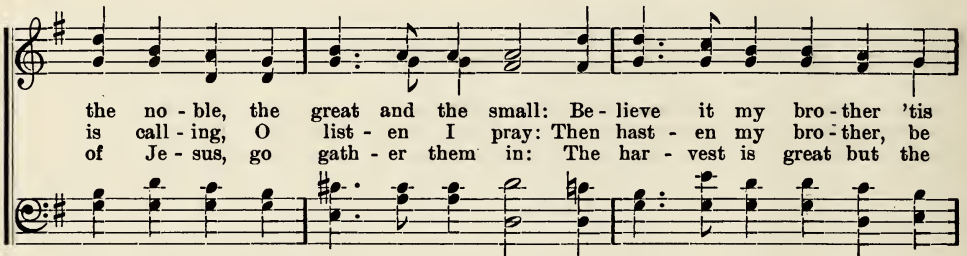
This Poor Dying World Needs You.

A. W. S.

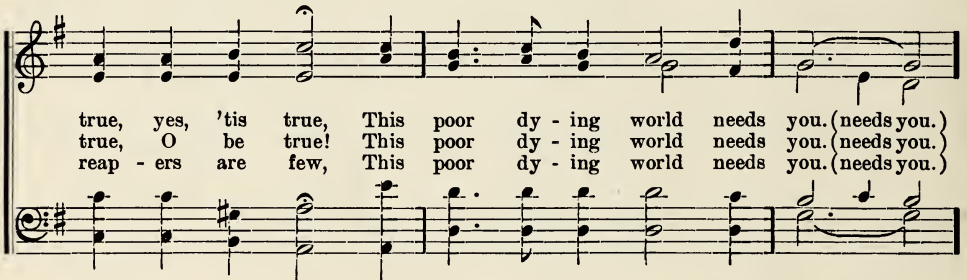
ARTHUR WILLIS SPOONER.



1. The Lord has a place in His vine - yard for all, The hum - ble,
 2. The fields are all white for the har - vest to - day, The Mas - ter
 3. Go seek for the lost in the high - ways of sin— Go tell them

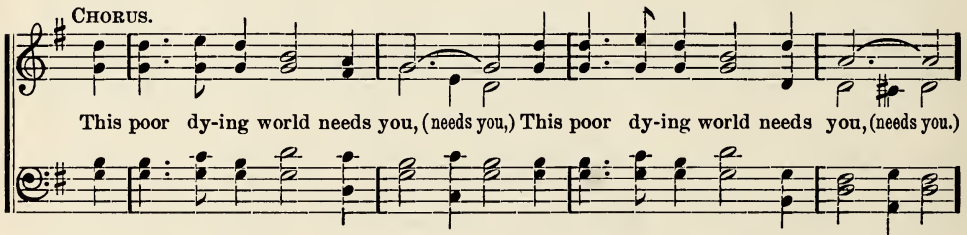


the no - ble, the great and the small: Be - lieve it my bro - ther 'tis
 is call - ing, O list - en I pray: Then hast - en my bro - ther, be
 of Je - sus, go gath - er them in: The har - vest is great but the

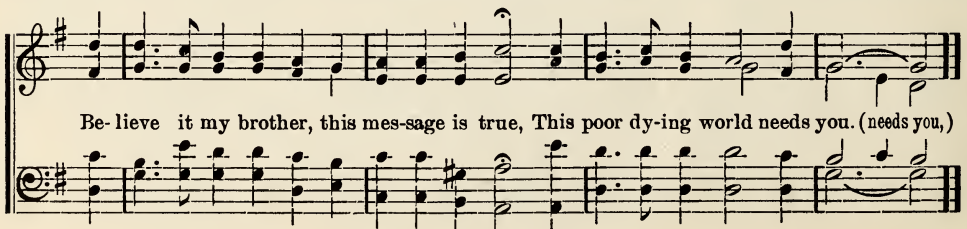


true, yes, 'tis true, This poor dy - ing world needs you. (needs you.)
 true, O be true! This poor dy - ing world needs you. (needs you.)
 reap - ers are few, This poor dy - ing world needs you. (needs you.)

CHORUS.



This poor dy - ing world needs you, (needs you,) This poor dy - ing world needs you, (needs you.)



Be - lieve it my brother, this mes - sage is true, This poor dy - ing world needs you. (needs you,)

89

Who Will Volunteer?

JENNIE WILSON.

ALFRED BEIRLY.

1. Who will vol - un - teer to speak for Je - sus, Make His message known from
 2. Who will vol - un - teer to work for Je - sus, In what - ev - er way He
 3. Who will vol - un - teer to spread the tid - ings Of the great sal - va - tion

day to day? Who will tell of joy di - vine, Cheering souls that now re - pine,
 may com - mand? Free - ly go - ing at His call, Seek - ing those who faint and fall,
 of - fered free? Ev' - ry trusting soul may claim Par - don thro' the sav - ing name,

CHORUS.

And the Sav - iour's gen - tle voice o - bey?
 Reaching out a kind up - lift - ing hand? } Who will vol - un - teer to
 Of the One who died on Cal - va - ry.

serve the Mas - ter, Tell - ing of His wondrous grace and love? Who will

vol - un - teer to guide the sin - ful To the bless - ed home a - bove?

Go Preach My Gospel.

H. J. ZELLEY, D. D.

J. WESLEY HUGHES.

1. Go preach my gos - pel, Je - sus said, The whole wide world a - round;
 2. Go to the dis - tant coun - tries far, And is - lands of the sea;
 3. Go gath - er all men at the cross, A vast, be - liev - ing host;
 4. Go, quick - ly go, for life is short, And time is wan - ing fast;

And tell the sto - ry of my love, Wher - ev - er man is found.
 Go tell them all their debt was paid On Cal - v'ry's rug - ged tree.
 Bap - tize them in the Fa - ther's name, The Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.
 So soon the clos - ing hour will come, And mer - cy will be past.

CHORUS.

Go, quick - ly go, and I will aid Each mes - sen - ger I send;

Lo, I am with you all the days, Un - til the world shall end.

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Jesus Saves.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
 3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle's strife, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
 4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;

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Jesus Saves.—Concluded.

Spread the glad - ness all a - round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
 Tell to sin - ners far and wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
 By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
 Let the na - tions now re - joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;

Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steepes and cross the waves,
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves,
 Sing it soft - ly through the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves,
 Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves,

On - ward, 'tis our Lord's com - mand, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
 Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
 This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.

92

Soon May the Last Glad Song Arise.

Mrs. VOKES.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Soon may the last glad song a - rise Thro' all the mil - lions of the skies,
 2. Let thrones, and pow'rs, and kingdoms be O - be - dient, might-y God to Thee;
 3. O that the an - them now might swell, And host to host the tri - umph tell,

That song of tri - umph which re - cords That all the earth is now the Lord's.
 And o - ver land, and stream, and main, Wave Thou the seep - ter of Thy reign.
 That not one reb - el heart re - mains, But o - ver all the Sav - iour reigns.

Thy Kingdom Come.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

May be used as Solo and Chorus.

1. Thy king-dom come, Thy will be done, O - ver all the world we pray,
 2. Thy king-dom come, Thy will be done, Spread a-broad the light of God,
 3. Thy king-dom come, Thy will be done, Be our watch-word ev - er more,

The first system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a melody line. The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a chordal accompaniment line. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a bass line.

And we will work with an earn - est heart To bring it in to - day;
 Till king-doms of this fal - len world Be giv'n to Christ our Lord;
 When earth - ly king - doms all shall fail God's king-dom will en - dure;

The second system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a melody line. The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a chordal accompaniment line. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a bass line.

O'er roll - ing sea to the far - off lands, We will speed the truth di - vine,
 He made the world, and He redeemed, All cre - a - tion by His grace,
 Wave high the ban - ner of truth to - day, Let it float in tri - umph now,

The third system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a melody line. The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a chordal accompaniment line. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a bass line.

Thy Kingdom Come.—Concluded.

Till ev - 'ry - where, in ev - 'ry heart Heaven's light shall bright - ly shine.
The whole wide world shall some day be Filled with pur - i - ty and love.
For at the feet of Christ the Lord Ev - 'ry knee at last shall bow.

rit e dim.

CHORUS. Unison. *Parts.*
Tell it out with a shout, till the earth with glo - ry rings,

Unison. *Parts.*
He shall reign, ev - er reign, For He is the King of kings;

Unison. *Parts.*
Spread His fame Till His name, Heaven and earth shall fill for aye,

Unison. *Parts.*
Thy king - dom come, Thy will be done On earth as in heav'n, we pray.

The World Must be Taken for Jesus.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

R. FRANK LEHMAN.

1. The world must be tak - en for Je - sus, Come, en - ter His
 2. The world must be tak - en for Je - sus, O hast - en and
 3. The world must be tak - en for Je - sus, The strong-holds of

ar - my to - day; There's need of the true - heart - ed sol - diers, For
 fall in - to line; Tho' might - y the foe, we shall con - quer, Led
 Sa - tan must yield; Go for - ward with cour - age un - fail - ing, And

CHORUS.

might - y is Sa - tan's ar - ray. En - list! en - list!
 on by the Cap - tain di - vine. }
 nev - er re - treat from the field. } En - list! en - list!

En - list in His ar - my to - day; The world must be

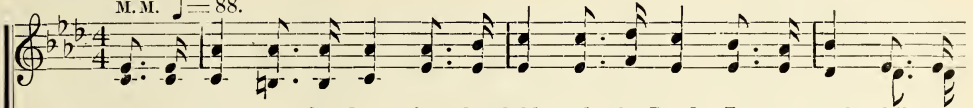
tak - en for Je - sus, En - list in His ar - my to - day.

I Must Work While the Day Goes By.

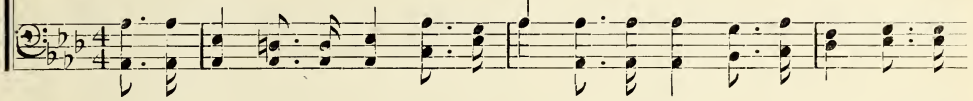
JENNIE WILSON.

FLORENCE M. ADAMS.

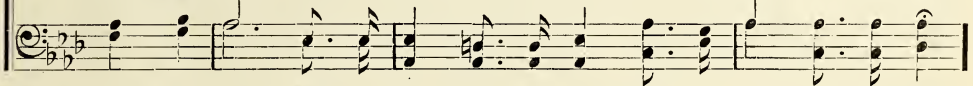
M. M. 88.



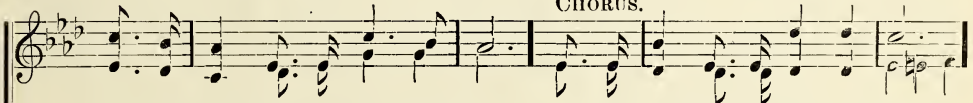
1. There is much to be done in the fields of the Lord, I must work while the
2. I would gath-er bright sheaves ere the set of life's sun, I must work while the
3. Let my hands not be emp-ty when night-fall shall come, I must work while the



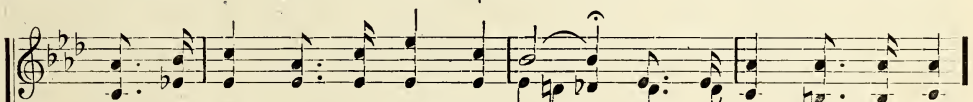
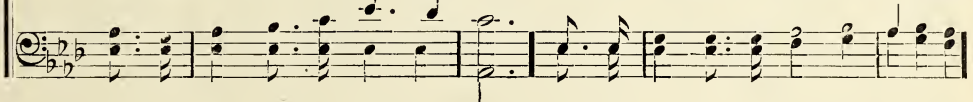
day goes by; If with those who are faith - ful I win His re - ward,
 day goes by; For the glo - ry of Je - sus my task shall be done,
 day goes by; Af - ter la - bor comes rest in the heav - en - ly home,



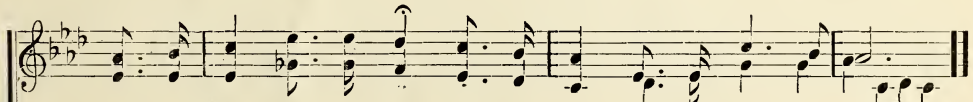
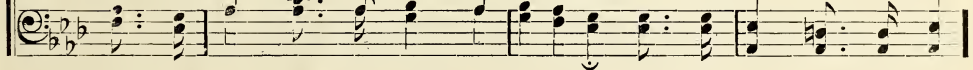
CHORUS.



I must work while the day goes by. I must work while the day goes by,
 goes by,



I must work while the day goes by; When the boun - ti - ful grain
 goes by;



waves on hill - side and plain, I must work while the day goes by.
 goes by.



96

Other Sheep.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. "Oth - er sheep" has our good Shep-herd, Wand'ring in the maze of sin,
 2. "Oth - er sheep" He died to save them, Tho' they live in hea - then night,
 3. "Oth - er sheep" who need His mes - sage, Need to have His good - ness told,

How He loves them, deep - ly loves them, Calls on you the lost to win.
 Still He loves them, deep - ly loves them, Longs to give them life and light.
 Gath - er Chris - tian, seek to lead them, To the safe - ty of His fold.

CHORUS.

Go and find the oth - er sheep to - day; Wand'ring in the cold,
 Go and find the sheep, the oth - er sheep to-day;

Hungry, you must feed them, Bruis'd, so you must lead them To the Shepherd's fold.

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97

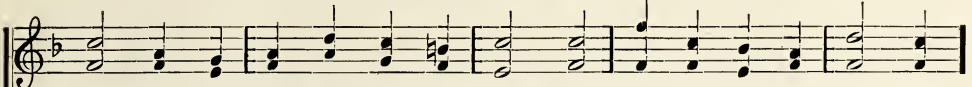
From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

R. HEBER.

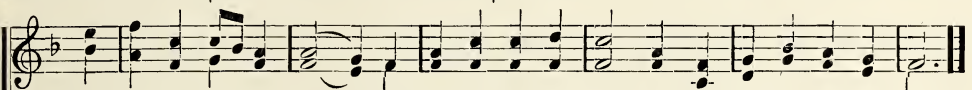
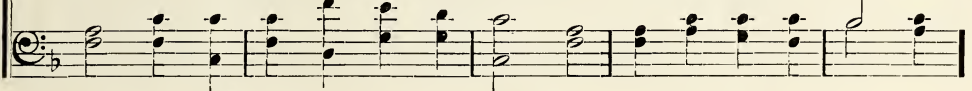
Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. From Greenland's i-ey mountains, From In - dia's cor - al strand, Where Afric's sun - ny
 2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's Isle; Tho ev - 'ry pros-pect
 3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed By wis - dom from on high, Shall we to men be -
 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll, Till, like a sea of

From Greenland's Icy Mountains.—Concluded.



fount - ains Roll down their gold - en sand, From many an an - cient riv - er,
 pleas - es And on - ly man is vile? In vain, with lav - ish kind - ness,
 night - ed The light of life de - ny? Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion!
 glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ransomed na - ture,



From many a palm-y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.
 The gifts of God are strown; The heathen, in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone.
 The joy - ful sound pro - claim, Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learn'd Messiah's name.
 The Lamb, for sin - ners slain. Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss returns to reign.



98

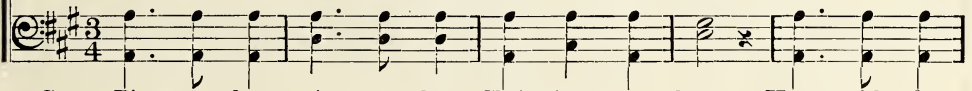
Over the Ocean Wave.

ANON.

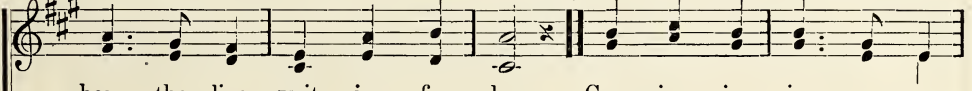
WM. B. BRADBURY.



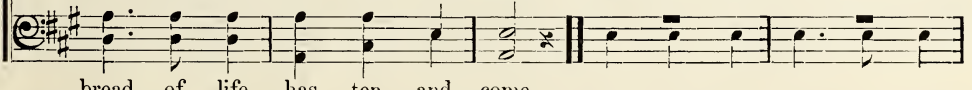
1. O - ver the o - cean wave, far, far a - way, There the poor
 2. Here in this hap - py land we have the light Shin - ing from
 3. Then, while the mis - sion ships, glad tid - ings bring, List! as that



CHO.—Pit - y them, pit - y them, Chris - tians at home, Haste with the
 FINE.



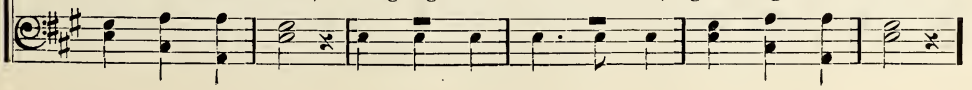
hea - then live, wait - ing for day; Grop - ing in ig - nor - ance,
 God's own word, free, pure, and bright; Shall we not send to them
 hea - then band joy - ful - ly sing, "O - ver the o - cean wave,



bread of life, has - ten, and come.



dark as the night, No bless - ed Bi - ble to give them the light.
 Bi - bles to read, Teach - ers and preach - ers, and all that they need?
 O see them come, Bring - ing the bread of life, guid - ing us home."



D. C.

Vote "Yes."

JENNIE WILSON.

W. H. ADAMS.

1. Would you light-en the bur-dens the in - no-cent bear, And temp-ta-tion to
 2. Far too long we have suf-fered the harm and re-proach, Con - nect-ed with
 3. Use the pow'r coun-ty op-tion has placed in your hands The sale of strong

e - vil make less? Then with those who are seek-ing to drive out sa - loons
 traf-fic in rum, But we now have a - ris-en to fight the drink foe
 drink to sup - press And to help in the con-flict of right a - gainst wrong

CHORUS.

Vote "yes" O my broth-er, vote "yes." } Vote "yes" for the children, Vote
 And vic - to - ry sure-ly will come. }
 Vote "yes" O my broth-er vote "yes." }

"yes" for the home, And ma - ny your ac-tion will bless; With those who are

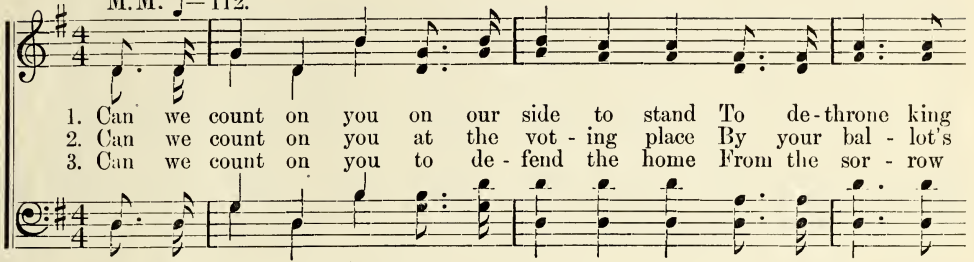
seek-ing to drive out sa-loons Vote "yes," O my broth-er Vote "yes."

100

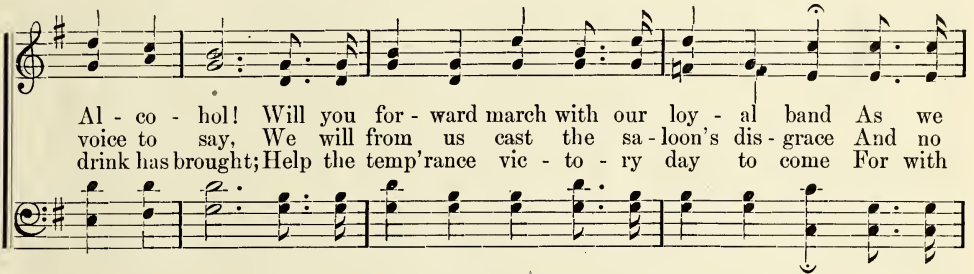
Can We Count on You.

JENNIE WILSON.
M.M. ♩ = 112.

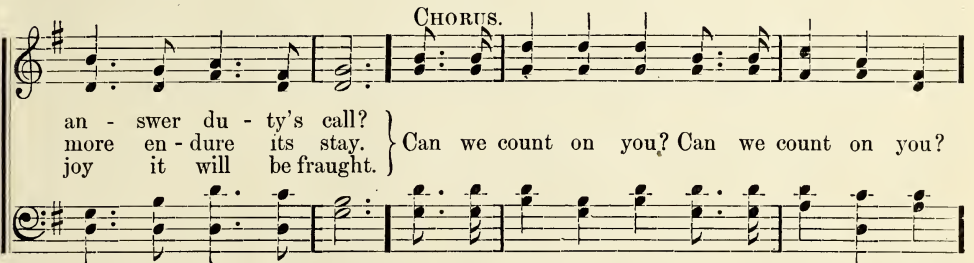
W. H. ADAMS.



1. Can we count on you on our side to stand To de-throne king
2. Can we count on you at the vot-ing place By your bal-lot's
3. Can we count on you to de-fend the home From the sor-row

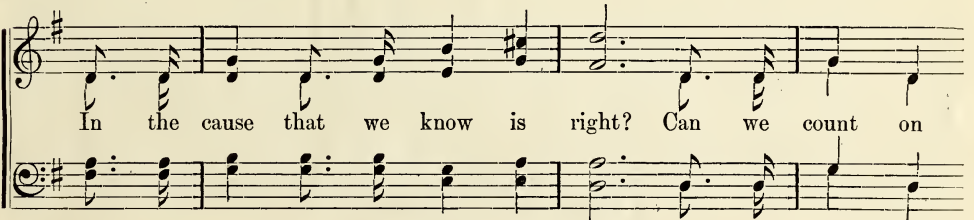


Al-co-hol! Will you for-ward march with our loy-al band As we
voice to say, We will from us cast the sa-loon's dis-grace And no
drink has brought; Help the temp'rance vic-to-ry day to come For with

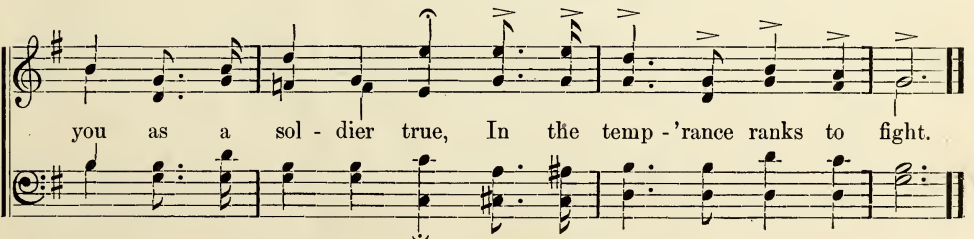


CHORUS.

an-swer du-ty's call?
more en-dure its stay.
joy it will be fraught. } Can we count on you? Can we count on you?



In the cause that we know is right? Can we count on



you as a sol-dier true, In the temp'-rance ranks to fight.

101

Who Follows in His Train?

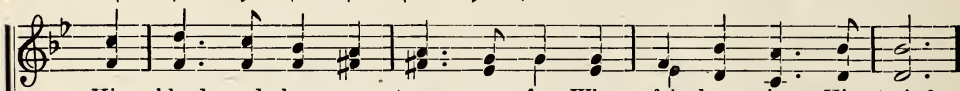
REGINALD HEBER, D. D.

(Rev. 14: 4.)

HENRY S. CUTLER.



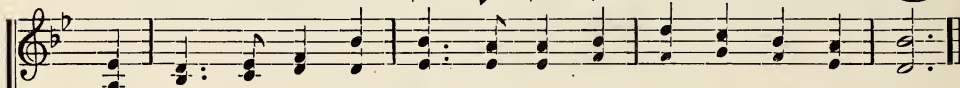
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
3. A glo - rious band, the chos - en few On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my,—men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid;



His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
 Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save;
 Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mock'd the cross and flame:
 A - round the Sav - iour's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed;



Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri - umph - ant o - ver pain.
 Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
 They met the ty - rant's bran - dished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;
 They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n Thro' per - il, toil, and pain:



Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low,—He fol - lows in His train.
 He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train?
 They bowed their necks the death to feel; Who fol - lows in their train?
 O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.

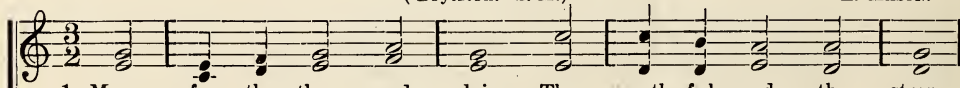


102

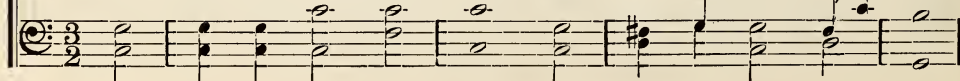
Mourn for the Slain.

(Boylston. S. M.)

L. MASON.



1. Mourn for the thou - sands slain, The youth - ful and the strong;
2. Mourn for the lost,— but call, Call to the strong, the free;
3. Mourn for the lost,— but pray, Pray to our God a - bove,



Mourn for the Slain.—Concluded.

Mourn for the wine - cup's fear - ful reign, And the de - lud - ed throng.
Rouse them to shun that dread - ful fall, And to the Ref - uge flee.
To break the fell de - stroy - er's sway, And show His sav - ing love.

103

Temperance Hymn.

Dr. H. J. ZELLEY.

WM. STONE.

1. O think of the homes de-destroy'd by drink, Where love once reign'd su - preme;
2. O think of the lives now wreck'd and sad, Whose pros-pects once were bright;
3. O think of the souls for - ev - er lost, By rum fiend cruel - ly slain;
4. O think of the young, now tempt - ed sore, And save them while you may;

But they trem - ble now on ru - in's brink, The past seems on - ly a dream.
By the pois-oned cup they're driv - en mad And left in hope - less night.
In the fier - y bil - lows, temp - est toss'd, They dwell in end - less pain.
Tho' you've fought the foe, O fight the more, Till you have won the day!

CHORUS.

By the mer-cies of God which you en - joy, A - rise in your might, to - day,
And all of your ransomed pow'rs em-employ To break the rum fiend's sway!

We March To Victory.

G. MOULTRIE.

J. BARNBY.

We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be - fore us, With His lov - ing eye look - ing

down from the sky, And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, o'er us.

1, 2, 3. Last. FINE.

1. We come in the might of the Lord of light, With ar - mor bright to
2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our hel - met His sal -
3. And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits Our march to the gold - en

meet Him; And we put to flight the ar - mies of night That the
va - tion; Our ban - ner the cross of Cal - va - ry; Our
Zi - on; For our Cap - tain has bro - ken the bra - zen gates, And

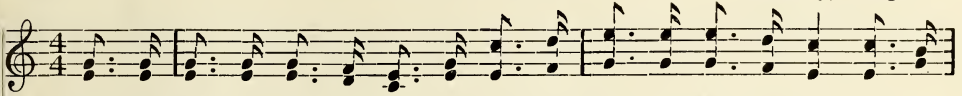
sons of the day may greet Him, The sons of the day may greet Him.
watchword, the in - car - na - tion; Our watchword the in - car - na - tion.
burst the bars of i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron.

D.C.

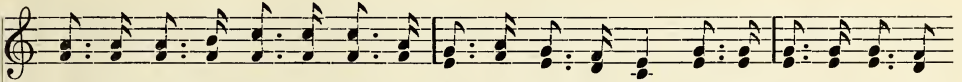
Glory, Glory!

Anon.

Old Melody, arranged.



1. We have heard the wail of wom - en, we have seen the fa - thers fall, We have
2. We have join'd our hearts to - geth - er as we face a com - mon foe; Man - y
3. Do you hear the tramp of mil - lions bring - ing up the grand re - serve? For the
4. And at last you'll hear the cho - rus, swell - ing up from land and sea, Chant - ing



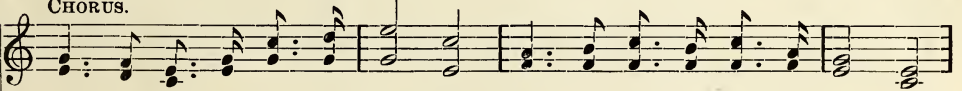
known the bloom of beau - ty on the cheek of youth to pall; We have suffer'd from the
 hearts at man - y al - tars pray for us as forth we go, In the name of God we'll
 thick - est of the on - set gath - er faith, and pluck, and nerve; While your lov'd ones watch, all
 earth's glad morn of prom - ise, from th'ac - curs - ed traf - fic free, And the world will ring with



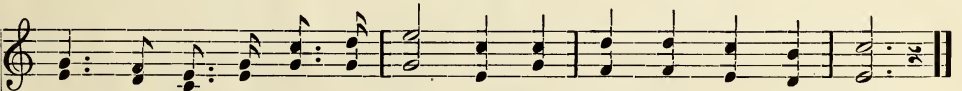
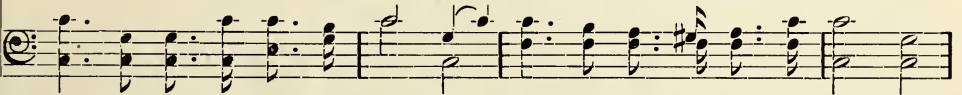
de - mon more than word of song can tell, Yet, God is march - ing on.
 tri - umph, and the traf - fic o - ver - throw, For God is march - ing on.
 tear - ful, from your du - ty nev - er swerve, For God is march - ing on.
 glad - ness for your glo - rious vic - to - ry, Our God is march - ing on!



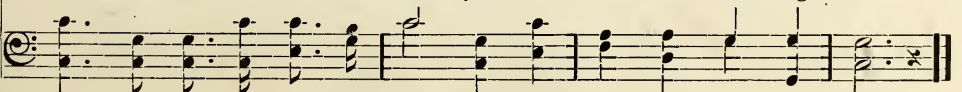
CHORUS.



Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!



Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Our God is march - ing on!



106

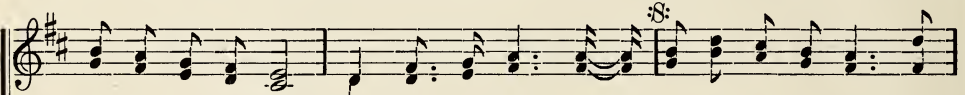
'Tis Coming, Some Glad Day.

WM. STONE.

S. C. FOSTER.



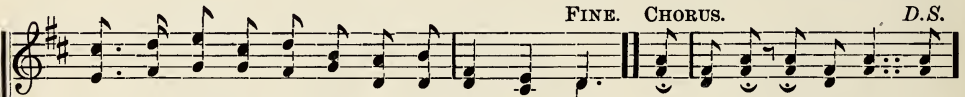
1. O'er all the land man-y hearts are sad I know, O'er all the land there is
2. O'er half the land the sa-loon has lost it's sway, Mil-lions of souls now re -
3. Rise, Christian, rise, "pledge e - ter - nal en - mi - ty," Haste, Christian, haste, and the
4. Je - sus shall reign, the sa - loon no more shall be, Je - sus shall reign, and the



bit - ter - ness and woe, O'er all the land let the Christians vote and pray, We'll
 joice in hap - py lay, God hear our pray'r, for our na - tive land we pray, 'Tis
 day you soon shall see, Vote, Christ-ian, vote, till from rum our land is free, We're
 peo-ple shall be free, Je - sus shall reign now and e - ter - nal - ly, We'll



D.C.—day for which we pray, We'll
D.C.—day for which we pray, We'll



ban - ish all this cur - sed e - vil, Some glad day. 'Tis com-ing, 'tis coming, the
 com - ing, pro - hi - bi - tion's com-ing, Some glad day. } *Last Chorus.*
 march-ing on, we'll gain the vic - t'ry, Some glad day. 'Tis com-ing, 'tis coming, the
 con - quer in the name of Je - sus, Some glad day.



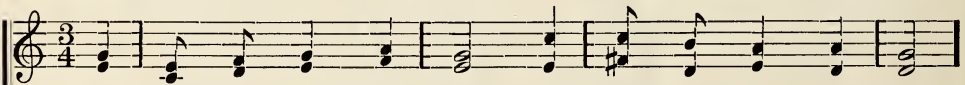
drive the Rum King from our na - tion, Some glad day. Copyright, 1911, by Wm. Stone.
 take the world for Christ's own kingdom, Some glad day.

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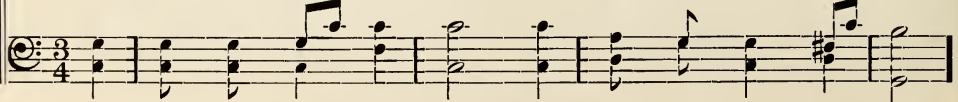
A Charge to Keep.

CHARLES WESLEY.

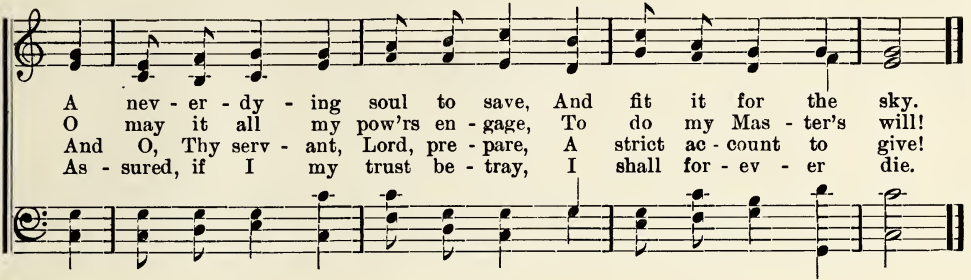
LOWELL MASON.



1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill;
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live,
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,



A Charge to Keep.—Concluded.



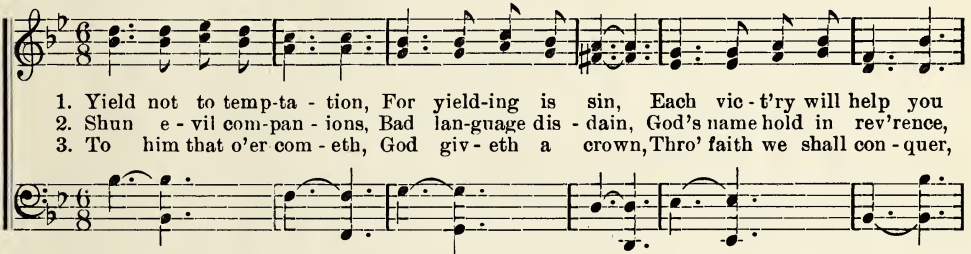
A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
 O may it all my pow'rs en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will!
 And O, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare, A strict ac - count to give!
 As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

108

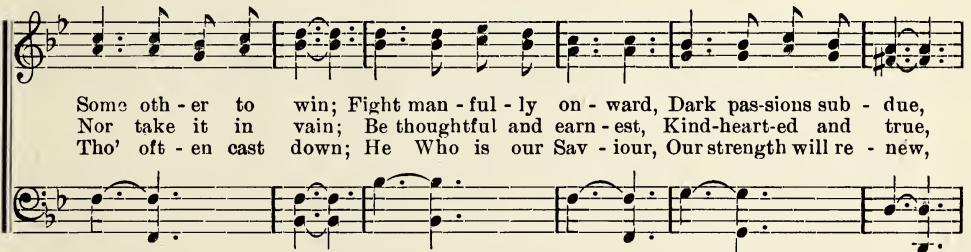
Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. P.

H. R. PALMER.



1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin, Each vic - t'ry will help you
 2. Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, Bad lan - guage dis - dain, God's name hold in rev'rence,
 3. To him that o'er com - eth, God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con - quer,

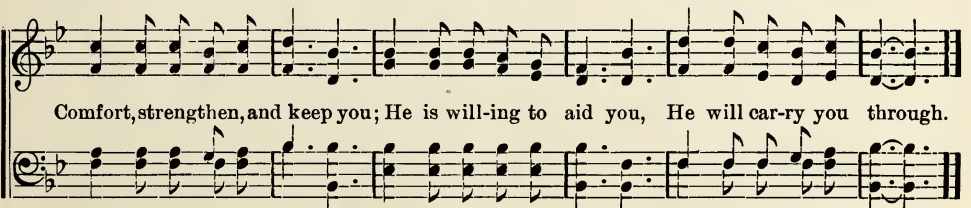


Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward, Dark pas - sions sub - due,
 Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn - est, Kind - heart - ed and true,
 Tho' oft - en cast down; He Who is our Sav - iour, Our strength will re - new,

CHORUS.



Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through. Ask the Saviour to help you,



Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

109

Saviour, Like a Shepherd.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. { Sav - iour, like a Shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care; }
 { In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare; }
 2. { We are Thine, do Thou be - friend us, Be the guardian of our way; }
 { Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray; }
 3. { Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do Thy will; }
 { Bless-ed Lord, and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bos - oms fill; }

Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray;
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;

Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

110

Our Word.

Spanish.

FINE.

1. Words are things of lit - tle cost, Quick - ly spo - ken, quick - ly lost;
 2. O how oft - en ours have been I - dle words and words of sin!
 3. Grant us, Lord, from day to day, Strength to watch and grace to pray:

D.C.—And their tes - ti - mo - ny bear For us or a - gainst us there.
 D.C.—En - vious tales, or strife un - kind, Leav - ing bit - ter thoughts be - hind.
 D.C.—Till in heav'n we learn to raise Hymns of ev - er - last - ing praise.

Our Word.—Concluded.

D. C.

We for - get them, but they stand Wit - ness - es at God's right hand.
 Words of an - ger, scorn, or pride, Or de - ceit, our fruits to hide.
 May our lips, from sin kept free, Love to speak and sing of Thee.

111

The Best Friend of All.

W. S.

(To the Junior League, Riverside, N. J.)

WILLIAM STONE.

1. Je - sus is the chil - dren's friend, This we know, this we know;
 2. Je - sus is the chil - dren's friend, Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day;
 3. Je - sus is the chil - dren's friend, We'll not fear, we'll not fear;
 4. Je - sus is the chil - dren's friend, All the way, all the way;

We will love Him to the end, For He loved us so.
 We are hap - py in His cause, Trust - ing all the way.
 When temp - ta - tions come to us, Je - sus is so near.
 He will guide us safe - ly through, To the per - fect day.

CHORUS.

Je - sus the best friend of all, (the friend of all,) Je - sus on Thy name we call; (name we call;)

In our hearts to - day, We with love can say, Je - sus the best friend of all.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

1. Ho - san - na! be the chil - dren's song, To Christ, the chil - dren's King;
 2. Ho - san - na! sound from hill to hill, And spread from plain to plain,
 3. Ho - san - na! on the wings of light, O'er earth and o - cean fly,
 4. Ho - san - na! then our song shall be, Ho - san - na to our King!

His praise, to whom our souls be - long, Let all the chil - dren sing.
 While loud - er, sweet - er, clear - er still, Woods ech - o to the strain.
 Till morn to eve, and noon to night, And heav'n to earth re - ply.
 This is the chil - dren's ju - bi - lee; Let all the chil - dren sing.

REFRAIN.

Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Let the prais - es ring,
 Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Je - sus is our King.

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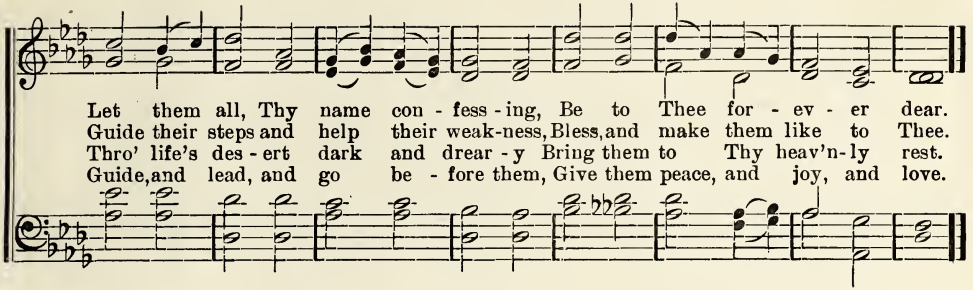
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WILLIAM STONE.

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, send Thy bless - ing On Thy chil - dren gath - er'd here;
 2. Ho - ly Sav - iour, who in meek - ness Did vouchsafe a child to be;
 3. Bear the lambs, when they are wea - ry, In Thine arms and at Thy breast;
 4. Spread Thy wings of bless - ing o'er them, Ho - ly Spir - it, from a - bove;

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A Blessing on the Children.—Concluded.



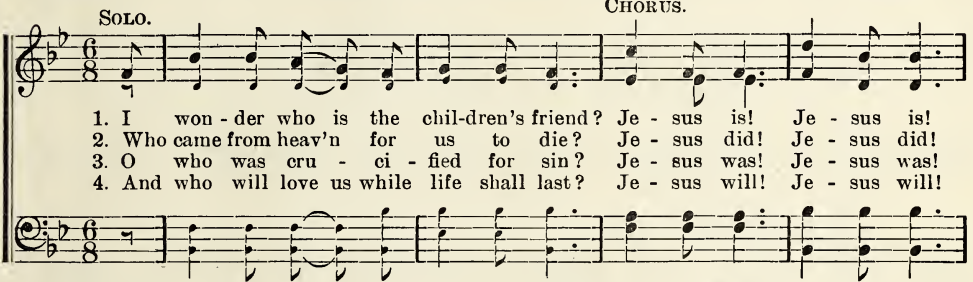
Let them all, Thy name con - fess - ing, Be to Thee for - ev - er dear.
 Guide their steps and help their weak - ness, Bless, and make them like to Thee.
 Thro' life's des - ert dark and drear - y Bring them to Thy heav'n - ly rest.
 Guide, and lead, and go be - fore them, Give them peace, and joy, and love.

114

Jesus, the Children's Friend.

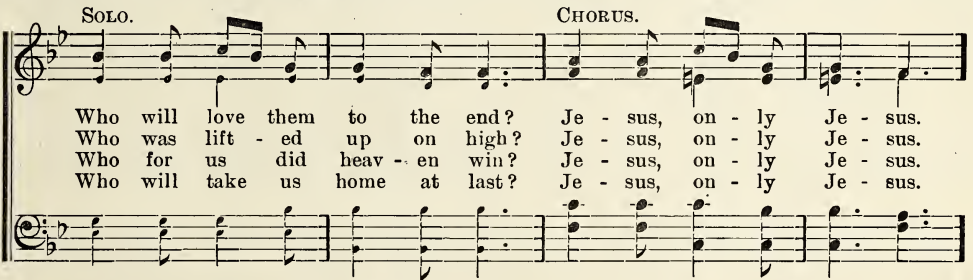
W. L. M.

W. L. MASON.



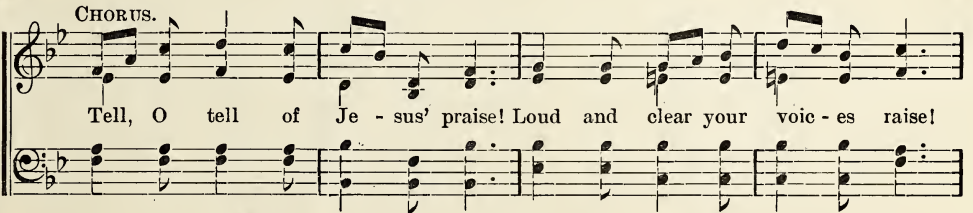
SOLO. CHORUS.

1. I won - der who is the chil - dren's friend? Je - sus is! Je - sus is!
2. Who came from heav'n for us to die? Je - sus did! Je - sus did!
3. O who was cru - ci - fied for sin? Je - sus was! Je - sus was!
4. And who will love us while life shall last? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!



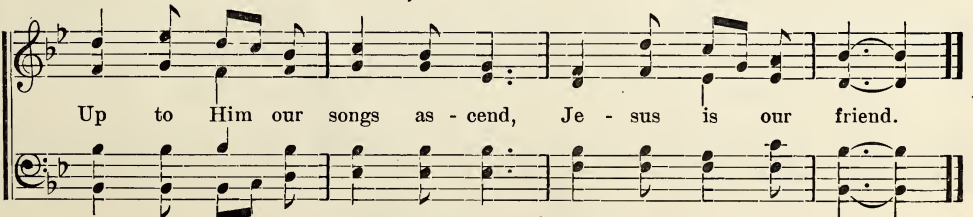
SOLO. CHORUS.

Who will love them to the end? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus.
 Who was lift - ed up on high? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus.
 Who for us did heav - en win? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus.
 Who will take us home at last? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus.



CHORUS.

Tell, O tell of Je - sus' praise! Loud and clear your voic - es raise!



Up to Him our songs as - cend, Je - sus is our friend.

M. A. K.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Lord, I care not for rich - es, Neith - er sil - ver nor gold; I would make sure of
 2. Lord, my sins they are ma - ny, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy blood, O my
 3. O that beau - ti - ful cit - y, With its mansions of light, With its glo - ri - fied

heav - en, I would en - ter the fold. In the book of Thy king - dom, With its
 Sav - iour! Is suf - fi - cient for me; For Thy promise is writ - ten, In bright
 be - ings, In pure gar - ments of white; Where no e - vil thing com - eth, To de -

pa - ges so fair, Tell me, Je - sus, my Sav - iour, Is my name writ - ten there?
 let - ters that glow, 'Tho' your sins be as scar - let, I will make them like snow."
 spoil what is fair; Where the an - gels are watch - ing, — Is my name writ - ten there?

CHORUS

Is my name writ - ten there, On the page white and fair?

In the book of Thy king - dom, Is my name writ - ten there?

JENNIE WILSON.

MET. = 66.

W. H. ADAMS.

On the Cross of Calvary.

1. On the cross of Cal - va - ry, Je - sus died for you and me; There He
 2. O what won - drous, wondrous love, Brought me down at Je - sus' feet! O such
 3. Take me, Je - sus, I am Thine, Whol - ly Thine for - ev - er - more; Bless - ed
 4. Clouds and dark - ness veil'd the skies, When the Lord was cru - ci - fied; "It is

shed His precious blood, That from sin we might be free. O the cleansing stream does
 won - drous, dy - ing love, Asks a sac - ri - fice complete. Here I give my - self to
 Je - sus, Thou art mine, Dwell with - in for - ev - er - more. Cleanse, O cleanse my heart from
 fin - ished!" was His cry, When He bow'd His head and died. It is fin - ished, it is

flow, And it wash - es white as snow: It was for me that Je - sus died On the
 Thee, Soul and bod - y Thine to be: It was for me Thy blood was shed On the
 sin, Make and keep me pure with - in: It was for this Thy blood was shed On the
 finish'd, All the world may now go free: It was for me that Je - sus died On the

D.S.—that Je - sus died On the

cross of Cal - va - ry. On Cal - va - ry, On Cal - va - ry, It was for me
 cross of Cal - va - ry.

FINE. CHORUS.

D.S.

To-Day the Saviour Calls.


L. MASON.

1. To - day the Saviour calls; Ye wand'ers, come; O ye be-nighted souls, Why longer roam?
 2. To - day the Saviour calls; O hear Him now; Within these sacred walls To Je - sus bow.
 3. To - day the Saviour calls; For ref - uge fly; The storm of justice falls, And death is nigh.
 4. The Spir - it calls to - day; Yield to His pow'r, O grieve Him not away, 'Tis mercy's hour.


Seeking, Calling, Knocking.

C. MURRAY.


ARTHUR J. SMITH.



1. Je - sus is wait - ing to wel - come the wea - ry, Worn with the world's fruitless
 2. Je - sus is wait - ing, He stand - eth and knocketh, Call - ing in love un - to
 3. "Will you not come? you need no prep - a - ra - tion, Stay not to think, but come
 4. O I am yearn - ing to see you un - bur - dened, Death did I suf - fer that




striv - ing for peace; Tired with a night-watch that know - eth no morn - ing,
 each one op - pressed—"Come un - to me, sin - ner, wea - ry and la - den,
 just as you are. Bring noth - ing with you, for love giv - eth free - ly,
 you might be free. Will you not come, and by life con - se - cra - tion,

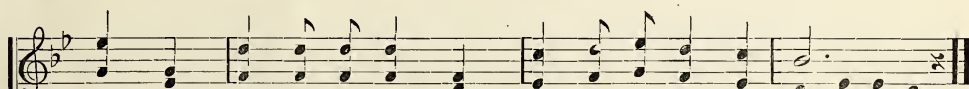


CHORUS.

Sick with a heart - ache that earth can - not ease,
 I will re - ceive you, and give you my rest." } Je - sus is seek - ing,
 Peace—per - fect peace—that no sor - row can mar. } seeking, seeking,
 Try to win oth - ers, and bring them to me?" }



Je - sus is call - ing, Will you not come to Him now, Je - sus is
 call - ing, calling, to Him now,



knock - ing. Je - sus is wait - ing, Wait - ing to save you now.
 knocking, knocking, wait - ing, waiting, save you now.

120

O Why Not Surrender Just Now?

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

1. O why not sur - ren - der to Je - sus to - day? From sin and from
 2. For sin is de - ceit - ful, the heart will grow hard, Why lon - ger then
 3. O why be an a - lien, a stran - ger to grace? The Lord in His

i - dols at once turn a - way; There's dan - ger in wait - ing, there's death in de - lay,
 live in re - bell - ion 'gainst God? To - day then be cleans'd from your sin, in the blood,
 kingdom will give you a place, Your heart may be fill'd with His glo - ry and praise,

rit. CHORUS. *A tempo.*
 O why not sur - ren - der just now, just now. }
 O why not sur - ren - der just now, just now. } O why not sur - ren - der just
 If you will sur - ren - der just now, just now.

now? O why not sur - ren - der just now? Why do you
 just now? just now?

rit.
p rall.
 wait? T'will soon be too late, To Je - sus sur - ren - der to - day.

121

Do You Believe, Will You Receive?

Rev. PHILIP H. CLIFFORD.

WILLIAM STONE.

1. Je - sus, our Sav - iour, they put in the grave, But He a - rose, and with
 2. Je - sus is liv - ing, the Sav - iour of men; Soon in His glo - ry He's
 3. Je - sus is wait - ing for you to de - cide—That in your life He may

pow - er to save; All who re - pent, and His word will be - lieve,
 com - ing a - gain; All who be - lieve Him, and trust in His grace,
 come and a - bide; Will you re - ceive Him, or turn Him a - way,

CHORUS.
 Do you be - lieve,
 He, their Re - deem - er, will glad - ly re - ceive. }
 Shall changé, on see - ing His beau - ti - ful face. } Do you be -
 He, who is a - ble to save you to - day? }

will you re - ceive? Je - sus
 lieve, will you re - ceive Him? our Lord who a - rose from the grave?

Do you be - lieve, will you re - ceive?
 Do you be - lieve, will you re - ceive Him? Je - sus who loves to save.

122

For You and Me.

T. J. B.

THOS. BENTON.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful man - sion pre - pared a - bove, For you, for me;
 2. This cit - y I long to be - hold up there, For you, for me;
 3. Be faith - ful and Je - sus will come I know, For you, for me;

'Tis a home of rare beau - ty, of truth and love, For you, for me.
 A cit - y where nev - er is known a care, For you, for me.
 For did He not die on Mount Cal - va - ry, For you, for me?

CHORUS.

For you, for me; When the beau - ti - ful gates we pass thro',
 pass thro',

For you, for me; And all that to Christ prove true. (prove true.)

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123

Oh, How He Loves.

Old Melody.

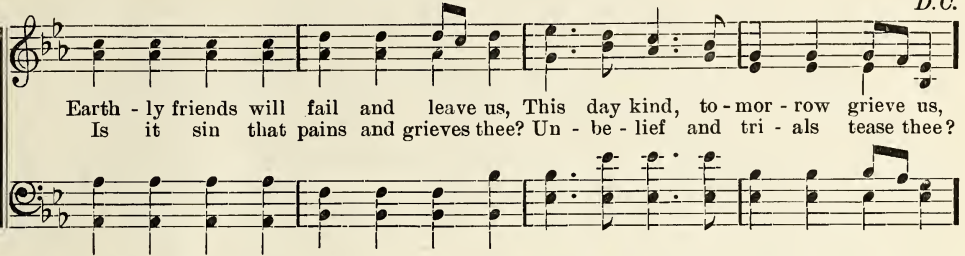
FINE.

1. { There's a Friend a - bove all oth - ers, Oh, how He loves! }
 { His is love be - yond a bro - ther's Oh, how He loves! }
 2. { Bless - ed Je - sus! wouldst thou know Him! Oh, how He loves! }
 { Give Thy - self e'en this day to Him! Oh, how He loves! }

D. C.—But this Friend will ne'er de - ceive us, Oh, how He loves!
 D. C.—Je - sus can from all re - lease thee, Oh, how He loves!

Oh, How He Loves.—Concluded.

D. C.



Earth - ly friends will fail and leave us, This day kind, to - mor - row grieve us,
Is it sin that pains and grieves thee? Un - be - lief and tri - als tease thee?

3 All thy sins shall be forgiven,
Oh, how He loves!
Backward all thy foes be driven,
Oh, how He loves!
Best of blessings He'll provide thee,
Naught but good shall e'er betide thee,
Safe to glory He will guide thee,
Oh, how He loves!

4 Pause, my soul! Adore and wonder,
Oh, how He loves!
Naught can cleave His love asunder,
Oh, how He loves!
Neither trial nor temptation,
Doubt nor fear nor tribulation,
Can bereave us of salvation,
Oh, how He loves!

124

Christ Is Near.

J. R.

JAMES ROWE.

With expression.



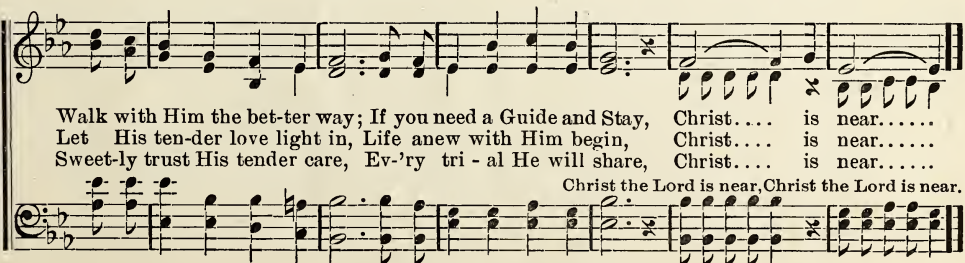
1. Does the world your soul op - press? Christ..... is near;..... Need-y
2. Are you tired of liv - ing wrong? Christ..... is near;..... Joy to
3. Would you start for home to - day? Christ..... is near;..... He a -

Christ the Lord is near Christ the Lord is near,



souls to free - ly bless, Christ.... is near;..... Let Him take your hand to - day,
give, to make you strong, Christ.... is near;..... Turn a - way to - day from sin,
lone can show the way, Christ.... is near;..... Live no lon - ger in de - spair,

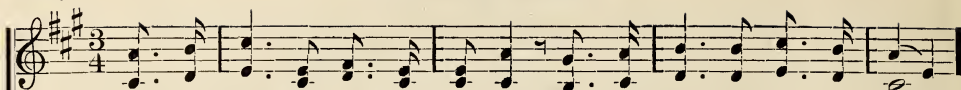
Christ the Lord is near, Christ the Lord is near,



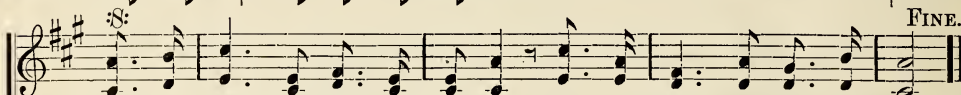
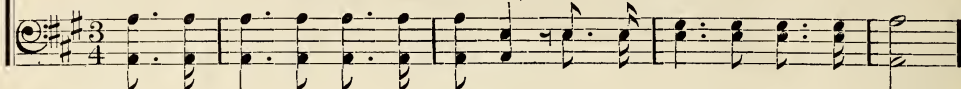
Walk with Him the bet - ter way; If you need a Guide and Stay, Christ.... is near.....
Let His ten - der love light in, Life anew with Him begin, Christ.... is near.....
Sweet - ly trust His tender care, Ev - ry tri - al He will share, Christ.... is near.....

Christ the Lord is near, Christ the Lord is near.

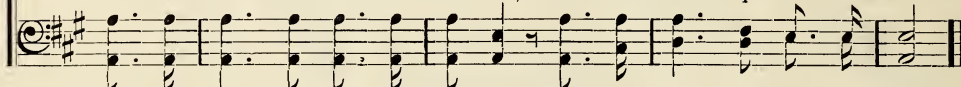
Shall We Meet?



1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest har - bor, When our storm - y voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yon - der cit - y, Where the tow'rs of crys - tal shine?
4. Shall we meet with Christ our Saviour, When He comes to claim His own?



Where in all the bright for - ev - er, Sor - row ne'er shall press the soul?
 Shall we meet and cast the an - chor, By the bright ce - les - tial shore.
 Where the walls are all of jas - per, Built by work - man - ship di - vine.
 Shall we know His bless - ed fa - vor, And sit down up - on His throne.

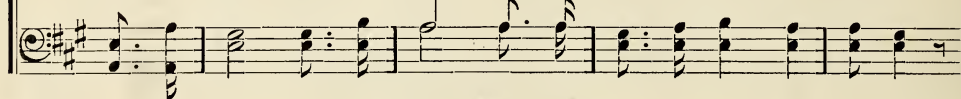


(D. S.)—Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll.

CHORUS.



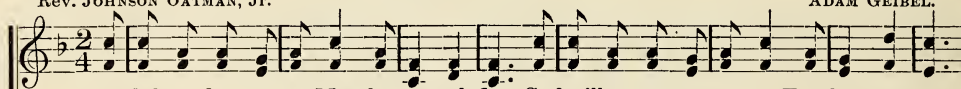
Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er?



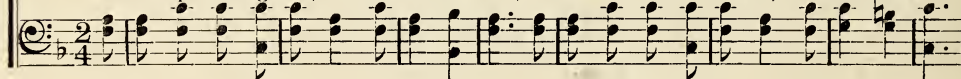
That Means Me.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

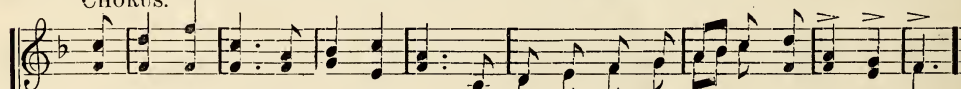
ADAM GEIBEL.



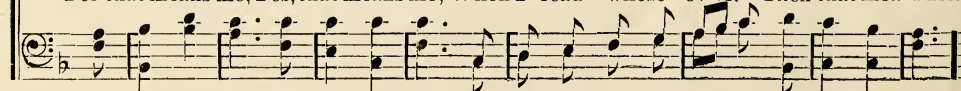
1. I read that whoso-ev - er, May from wrath flee; God will re-ject me nev - er, For that means me.
2. His blood is ef - fi - cacious, His love is free; To sinners He is gracious, And that means me.
3. Christ died for ev'ry nation, On Calv'ry's tree; He died for our salvation, And that means me.
4. I read the promise given, That o'er death's sea, We'll live with Him in heaven, And that means me.



CHORUS.



For that means me, Yes, that means me; When I read "whoso - ev - er." Then that means me.



127

Just as I Am I Come to Thee.

C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Just as I am I come to thee, My - self I can - not bet - ter make;
 2. Just as I am, yet this I know, The blood will all - suf - fi - cient be;
 3. Just as I am I come to - day, My hun - gry soul cries out for thee;
 4. Just as I am, my Life, my Love, My soul here finds a per - fect rest;

The pre - cious blood my on - ly plea, O save me for Thy mer - cy's sake.
 I shall be whit - er than the snow, Made ful - ly whole in trust - ing Thee.
 I can no lon - ger stay a - way, Thine, whol - ly Thine I long to be.
 While like the wea - ry, wand'ring dove, Safe fold - ed in Thy love I rest.

CHORUS.

Just as I am, Just as I am, just as I am, I come to thee;

O hear me, bless me, save me, Lord, Just as I am I come to Thee.

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128

And Can I Yet Delay.

CHARLES WESLEY.

LOWELL MASON.

1. And can I yet de - lay My lit - tle all to give?
 2. Nay, but I yield, I yield; I can hold out no more;
 3. Though late, I all for - sake; My friends, my all re - sign;
 4. Come and pos - sess me whole, Nor hence a - gain re - move;

To tear my soul from earth a - way For Je - sus to re - ceive?
 I sink, by dy - ing love com - pelled, And own the Con - quer - or.
 Gra - cious Re - deem - er, take, O take And seal me ev - er Thine!
 Set - tle and fix my wav - 'ring soul With all Thy weight of love.

Get Right With God.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

WM. STONE.

Get right with God;

1. A mes - sage comes to you, my friend, Get right with God;
 2. That sin com - mit - ed long a - go, Get right with God;
 3. Too long you've slight - ed His com - mand, Get right with God;
 4. Now trust in God's be - lov - ed Son, Get right with God;
 5. If you would walk with Him in white, Get right with God;

Get right with God.

Be - fore you reach your jour - ney's end, Get right with God.
 May doom your soul to end - less woe, Get right with God.
 Ac - cept a par - don from His hand, Get right with God.
 To save you He's the on - ly One, Get right with God.
 Would stand be - fore Him with de - light, Get right with God.

CHORUS.

Get right,

Get right,

Get right, Get right with God, Get right, Get right, get

Get right with God.

right with God, Be - fore you reach your jour - ney's end, Get right with God.

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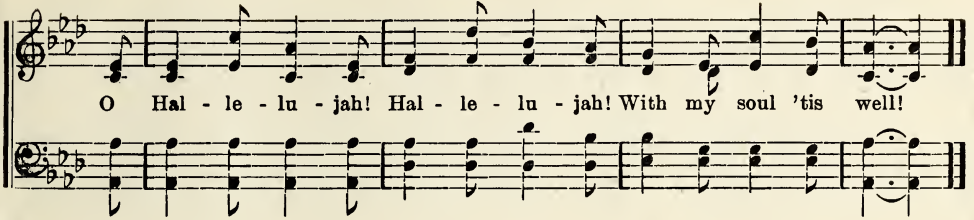
O Hallelujah!

* O Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! I'm so glad to tell,

* "There is a fountain filled with blood."

* "O for a thousand tongues to sing."

O Hallelujah!—Concluded.



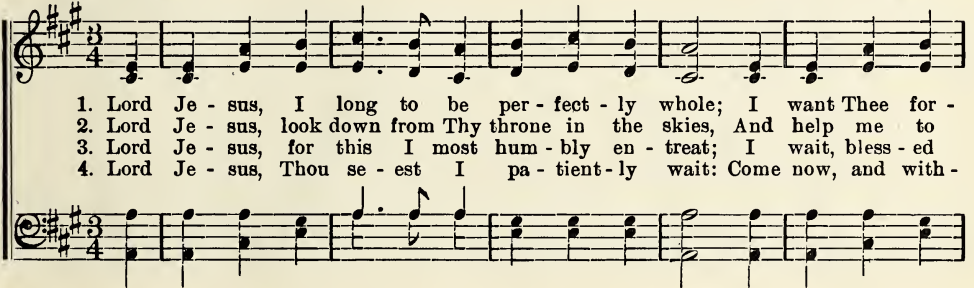
O Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! With my soul 'tis well!

131

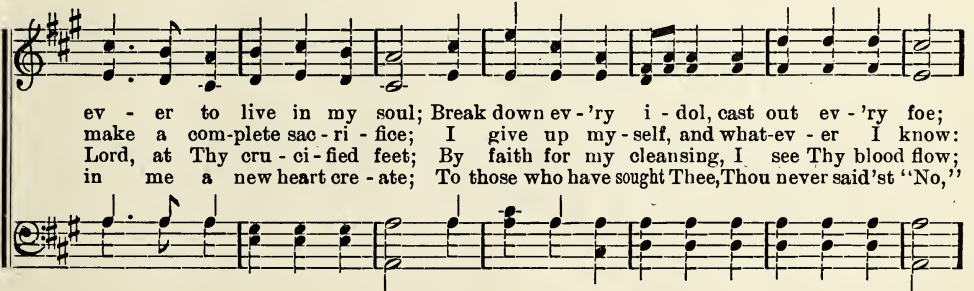
Whiter than Snow.

JAMES NICHOLSON.

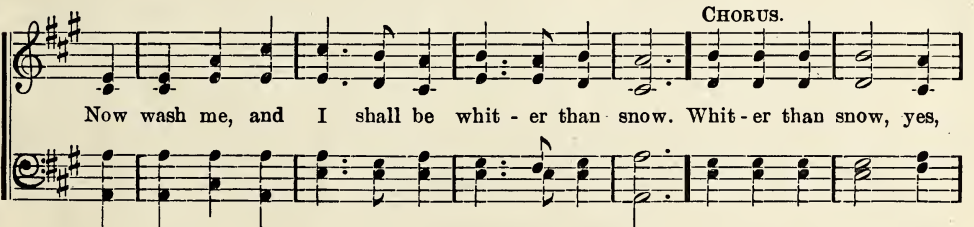
WM. G. FISCHER.



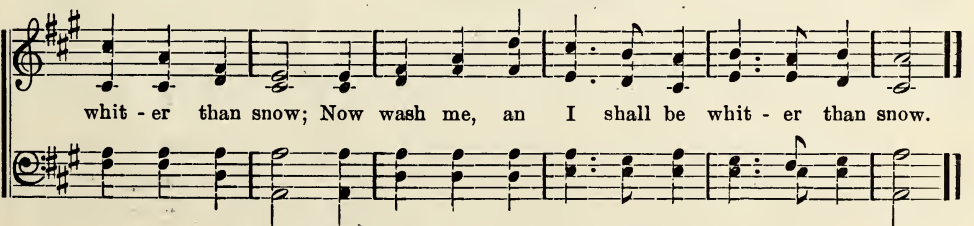
1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for -
 2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to
 3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat; I wait, bless - ed
 4. Lord Je - sus, Thou se - est I pa - tient - ly wait: Come now, and with -



ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe;
 make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what - ev - er I know:
 Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet; By faith for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow;
 in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st "No,"



CHORUS.
 Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes,



whit - er than snow; Now wash me, an I shall be whit - er than snow.

132

God Calling Yet.

J. BORTHWICK.

JOHN.

Not too fast.

1. God call - ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
 2. God call - ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov - ing voice de - spise,
 3. God call - ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in bond - age live?
 4. God call - ing yet! I can - not stay; My heart I yield with - out de - lay;

Shall life's swift pass - ing years all fly, And still my soul in slum - ber lie?
 And base - ly His kind care re - pay? He calls me still; can I de - lay?
 I wait, but He does not for - sake; He calls me still; my heart a - wake!
 Vain world, farewell! from thee I part; The voice of God hath reach'd my heart.

CHORUS.

God is call - ing yet, God is call - ing yet, Heed His plead - ing voice, God is call - ing yet,

God is call - ing yet, is call - ing, Sin - ner, hear His plead - ing voice.
 God is call - ing yet, God is call - ing yet,

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133

Happy in the Lord.

1. A { pil - grim and a stranger here, hap - py, hap - py, I } hap - py in the Lord.
 { seek the home to pilgrims dear, (Omit.) }

Happy in the Lord.—Concluded.

Then we'll { cross the riv - er of Jor-dan, Hap - py happy, We'll } hap-py in the Lord.

(Omit.....)

- 2 I leave the world and sin behind,
That better home in heaven to find.
- 3 In that fair clime of endless day,
The Lord shall wipe all tears away.
- 4 To living founts, through verdant meads,

- The Lamb His ransomed followers leads
- 5 Farewell! vain world, I'm going home,
My Saviour smiles and bids me come.
- 6 No mourning there, no funeral gloom,
But health and youth forever bloom.

134

All the Way from Glory.

L. S. R.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

1. I was lost in sin and ru - ined by the fall, But Je - sus came my soul to reclaim;
2. Once my soul was sat - is-fied with things of time, But Je - sus came, my Sav-iour di-vine,
3. Praise His name! I've been adopted, made His heir, To end- less bliss and mansions so fair,

Now I'm trust-ing in the blood that mak-eth whole, O glo - ry to His name!
 Fill'd my soul with peace and joy that is sub-lime, O glo - ry to His name!
 Wick-ed sin and sor - row ne'er can en - ter there, O glo - ry to His name!

CHORUS.

All the way from glo - ry Je - sus came for me, He came for me, Yes, e - ven me;

All the way from glo - ry Je - sus came for me, And thro, His blood I'm free.

135

Jesus Now is Calling.

Rev. J. H. ZELLEY.

H. L. GILMOUR.

1. The Sav - iour comes to thee to - day, Je - sus now is call - ing;
 2. He pa - tient - ly is wait - ing there, Je - sus now is call - ing;
 3. His love has sought thy wand'ring feet, Je - sus now is call - ing;
 4. He stands and knocks and bids thee rise, Je - sus now is call - ing;
 5. He longs to be thy con - stant Guest, Je - sus now is call - ing;

O turn Him not in grief a - way, Je - sus calls thee now.
 And longs to hear thy hum - ble pray'r, Je - sus calls thee now.
 He calls in ac - cent soft and sweet, Je - sus calls thee now.
 O do not still His call de - spise, Je - sus calls thee now.
 And guide thee on to home and rest, Je - sus calls thee now.

CHORUS.

Je - sus is call - ing, is call - ing, is call - ing,
 Je - sus now is call - ing, is call - ing, call - ing,

Je - sus is call - ing, o - pen thy heart's door wide and let Him in.
 Je - sus now is call - ing,

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136

Old Jordan's Waves I do not Fear.

C. J. B.

CHAS. J. BUTLER.

1. Some day, I know not when 'twill be, The an - gel death will come to me;
 2. My sins He long a - go for - gave, And still I feel His pow'r to save;
 3. O'er me has sorrow's storm oft swept, Safe from the dan - ger me He's kept;
 4. My lov'd ones they have cross'd the tide, But safe - ly cross'd with Christ their guide;
 5. So when at death's cold brink I stand, My hand clasp'd in the Saviour's hand;

Copyright, 1896, by John J. Hood.

Old Jordan's Waves I do not Fear.

But this I know, if Christ be near, Old Jor-dan's waves I will not fear.
 And if I keep the wit-ness clear, Old Jor-dan's waves I will not fear.
 If still I trust this friend so dear, Old Jor-dan's waves I will not fear.
 They sweetly whis-per'd in my ear, Old Jor-dan's waves I do not fear.
 I too shall shout in tones so clear, Old Jor-dan's waves I do not fear.

137

O, 'tis Glory in My Soul!*

FLORA L. BEST.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. To Thy cross, dear Christ, I'm cling-ing, All my ref - uge and my plea;
 2. Long my heart hath heard Thee call-ing, But I thrust a - side Thy grace;
 3. Love e - ter - nal, light e - ter - nal, Close me safe - ly, sweet - ly in;

Match-less is Thy lov - ing - kind - ness, Else it had not stoop'd to me.
 Yet, O bound - less con - de - scen - sion, Love is shin - ing from Thy face.
 Sav - iour, let Thy balm of heal - ing Ev - er keep me free from sin.

CHORUS.

O, 'tis glo - ry! O, 'tis glo - ry! O, 'tis glo - ry in my soul!

For I've touch'd the hem of His gar - ment, And His pow'r doth make me whole.

* Words of "Come, Thou Fount," may be used.

138

We Are Passing Away.

J. HART.

Arr. by W. J. K.

1. { Vain man, thy fond pur - suits for - bear; Re - pent, thine end is nigh; }
 { Death, at the far - thest, can't be far: O think be - fore thou die. }
 2. { Re - flect, thou hast a soul to save; Thy sins, how high they mount! }
 { What are thy hopes be - yond the grave? How stands that dark ac - count? }
 3. { Thy flesh (per - haps thy great - est care) Shall in - to dust con - sume; }
 { But, ah! de - struc - tion ends not there, Sin kills be - yond the tomb. }

REFRAIN.

We are passing a - way, We are passing away, We are passing away, To the great judgment day.

139

The Coming Day.

C. W.

CHARLES WESLEY.

1. { And must I be to judgment brought, And an - swer in that day, }
 { For ev - 'ry vain and I - dle thought, And ev - 'ry word I say? }
 2. { Yes, ev - 'ry se - cret of my heart Shall short - ly be made known, }
 { And I re - ceive my just de - sert For all that I have done. }
 3. { How care - ful, then, ought I to live, With what re - lig - ious fear! }
 { Who such a strict ac - count must give For my be - hav - ior here. }

REFRAIN.

Oh! what will you do in that com - ing day, In the com - ing day, the com - ing day,
 When the heav - ens and earth shall pass a - way, What will you do in that day?

140

The Awful Sentence.


- 1 That awful day will surely come,
 The appointed hour makes haste,
 When I must stand before my Judge,
 And pass the solemn test.
- 2 Jesus, Thou Source of all my joys,
 Thou Ruler of my heart,
 How could I bear to hear Thy voice
 Pronounce the word "Depart!"

- 3 The thunder of that awful word
 Would so torment my ear,
 'Twould tear my soul asunder, Lord,
 With most tormenting fear.
- 4 O wretched state of deep despair,
 To see my God remove,
 And fix my doleful station where
 I must not taste His love!

Isaac Watts.


141

Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed.

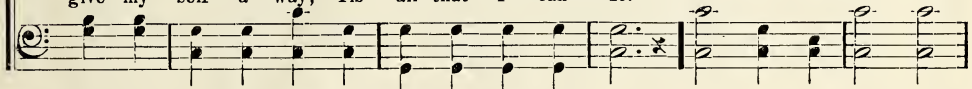


1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed, And did my Sov'-reign die? Would He de -
 2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing
 3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in, When Christ, the
 4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I

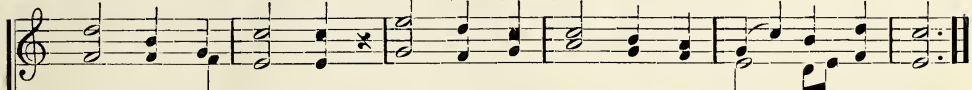
REFRAIN.



vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 pit - y, grace unknown, And love be - yond de - gree! } O Lord, have mer - cy,
 might - y Mak - er, died For man, the crea-ture's sin.
 give my - self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.

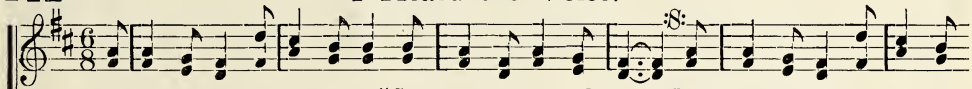


O Lord, have mer - cy, O Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy on me.



142

I Heard the Voice.



1. I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "Come un - to me and rest; Lay down, thou wea-ry one, lay
 2. I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "Be - hold, I free-ly give The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst-y
 3. I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "I am this dark world's Light; Look un - to me, thy morn shall

D.S.—I found in him a rest-ing -
D.S.—My thirst was quench'd, my soul re-
D.S.—And in that light of life I'll

FINE.



down Thy head up-on my breast!" I came to Je-sus as I was, Wea-ry, and worn, and sad;
 one, Stoop down, and drink, and live!" I came to Je-sus, and I drank Of that life-giv-ing stream;
 rise And all thy day be bright!" I look'd to Je-sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;



place, And He hath made me glad.
 vived, And now I live in Him.
 walk, Till all my journey's done.

143

The Cleansing Wave.

Mrs. PHOEBE PALMER.

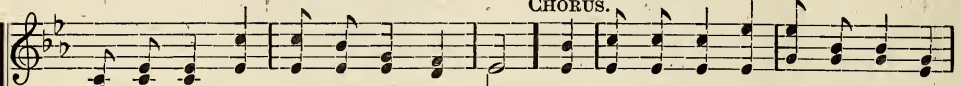
Mrs. J. F. KNAPP.



1. Oh! now I see the crimson wave, The fountain deep and wide, Je - sus, my Lord, might-
 2. I see the new cre - a-tion rise, I hear the speaking blood, It speaks! pol - lu - ted
 3. I rise to walk in heav'n's own light, Above the world and sin, With heart made pure, and
 4. A-mazing grace! 'tis heav'n be-low, To feel the blood applied, And Je - sus, on - ly

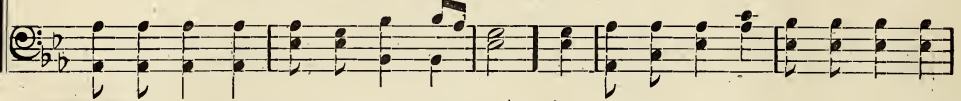


CHORUS.

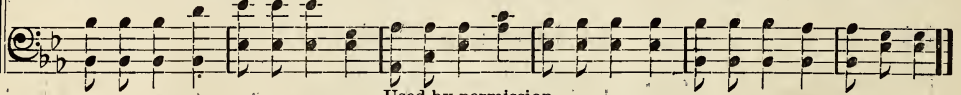


y to save, Points to His wounded side.
 na-ture dies! Sinks 'neath the cleansing flood.
 garments white, And Christ enthron'd with-in.
 Je - sus know, My Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

The cleansing stream, I see, I see! I



plunge, and oh, it cleanseth me! Oh! praise the Lord, it cleanseth me, It cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth me.



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144

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

- 1 There is fountain filled with blood
 Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
 And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
 Lose all their guilty stains.
 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
 That fountain in his day;
 And there may I, though vile as he,
 Wash all my sins away.

- 3 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
 Thy flowing wounds supply,
 Redeeming love has been my theme,
 And shall be till I die.

- 4 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
 I'll sing Thy power to save,
 When this poor lisping, stammering tongue,
 Lies silent in the grave.

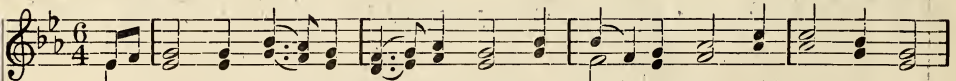
William Cowper.

145

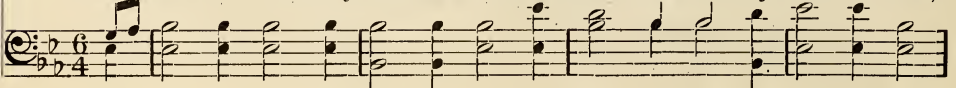
Just As I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am, tho' toss'd a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt,
 4. Just as I am—Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve,
 5. Just as I am—Thy love unknown Hath bro - ken ev - 'ry bar - rier down,



Just As I Am.—Concluded.

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Fight-ings with - in and fears with - out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

146

Come to Jesus.

1. Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now, Just now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.

2 He will save you.
 3 He is able.
 4 He is willing.

5 Call upon Him.
 6 He will hear you.
 7 He'll forgive you.

8 Only trust Him.
 9 Don't reject Him.
 10 I believe Him.

147

I Stretch My Hands to Thee.

C. W.

CHARLES WESLEY.

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee, No oth - er help I know;
 2. What did Thine on - ly Son en - dure, Be - fore I drew my breath;
 3. O Je - sus, could I this be - lieve, I now should feel Thy pow'r;
 4. Au - thor of faith, to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes;
 5. How would my faint - ing soul re - joice Could I but see Thy face!

CHO.—I do be - lieve, I now be - lieve That Je - sus died for me,

Cho., D. C.

If Thou with - draw Thy - self from me, Ah, whith - er shall I go?
 What pain, what la - bor to se - cure My soul from end - less death!
 And all my wants Thou wouldst re - lieve In this ac - cept - ed hour.
 O let me now re - ceive that gift! My soul with - out it dies.
 Now let me hear Thy quick - ning voice, And taste Thy pard - 'ning grace.

And thro' His blood, His pre - cious blood, I shall from sin be free.

148

Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav-our died, Down where for cleans-ing from
 2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin! Je-sus so sweet-ly a-
 3. Come to the fount-ain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the

sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His
 bides with-in; There at the cross where He took me in; Glo-ry to His
 Sav-our's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made com-plete; Glo-ry to His

D.S.—There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His
 FINE. CHORUS. *D.S.*

name. Glo-ry to His name! Glo-ry to His name!

149

Take Me As I Am.

ELIZA H. HAMILTON.

Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Je-sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry, Unless Thou help me I must die; O bring Thy free sal-
 2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt, But yet for me Thy blood was spilt, And Thou can'st make me
 3. If Thou hast work for me to do, Inspire my will, my heart re-new, And work both in and

D.S.—bring Thy free sal-
D.S.

FINE CHORUS.

va-tion nigh, And take me as I am! Take me as I am, Take me as I am; O
 what Thou wilt, But take me as I am! Take me, take me as I am, Take me, take me as I am;
 by me too, But take me as I am!

va-tion nigh, And take me as I am!

Responsive Scripture Readings

150

Prayer

(Matt. 6: 5-15; 7: 7-11.)

And when thou prayest, thou shalt not be as the hypocrites are: for they love to pray standing in the synagogues and in the corners of the streets, that they may be seen of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward.

But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly.

But when ye pray, use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do: for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking.

Be not ye therefore like unto them: for your Father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask him.

After this manner therefore pray ye: Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

For if ye forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you:

But if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses.

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you:

For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone?

Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent?

If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him?

151

Praise

(Psalm 100.)

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness:

Come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God;

It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves.

We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving.

And into his courts with praise:

Be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the Lord is good;

His mercy is everlasting,

And his truth endureth to all generations.

152

Thanksgiving

(Psalm 95: 1-7.)

O come, let us sing unto the Lord:

Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving.

And make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God,

And a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth:

The strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it:

And his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down:

Let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

For he is our God;

And we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

153

The Christian Life

.. (Matt. 5: 3-16.)

Blessed are the poor in spirit:

For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn:

For they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek:

For they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness:

For they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful:

For they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart:

For they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers:

For they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake:

For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you and persecute you.

And shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven.

For so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost his savour, wherewith shall it be salted?

It is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men.

Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid.

Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candle-stick.

And it giveth light unto all that are in the house.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

154 Invitation

(Isaiah 55:1-13.)

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money;

Come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread?

And your labor for that which satisfieth not?

Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good,

And let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live;

And I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold I have given him for a witness to the people, A leader and commander to the people.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not,

And nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee Because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel;

For he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found,

Call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts:

And let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him;

And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts,

Neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth,

So are my ways higher than your ways,

And my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth,

And maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth:

It shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please,

And it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace:

The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing,

And all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree,

And instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree:

And it shall be to the Lord for a name.

For an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

155 Joy of Forgiveness

(Psalm 32.)

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, Whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity,

And in whose spirit there is no guile.

When I kept silence, my bones waxed old

Through my roaring all the day long.

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me:

My moisture is turned into drought of summer.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee,

And mine iniquity have I not hid.

I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord;

And thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found:

Surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble;

Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go:

I will guide thee with mine eye.

Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding:

Whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle,
lest they come near unto thee.

158

Love

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked;

But he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous:

And shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

156 The Flesh and the Spirit

(Gal. 5:16-26.)

This I say then, Walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfill the lust of the flesh.

For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh; and these are contrary the one to the other; so that ye cannot do the things that ye would.

But if ye be led of the Spirit, ye are not under the law.

Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these, Adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness.

Idolatry, witchcraft, hatred, variance, emulations, wrath, strife, seditions, heresies,

Envyings, murders, drunkenness, revelings, and such like: of which I tell you before, as I have also told you in the time past, that they which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith.

Meekness, temperance: against such there is no law.

And they that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts.

If we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit.

Let us not be desirous of vainglory, provoking one another, envying one another.

157 The Christian Armor

(Ephesians 6:11-17.)

Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

Wherefore take unto you the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day; and having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness:

And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

(1 Cor. 13:1-12.)

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity suffereth long, and is kind: charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in Iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth; but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face; now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

159 Cure for Troubles

(John 14:1-14.)

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? He that hath seen me hath seen the Father, and how sayest thou then, Shew us the Father?

Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me; or else believe me for the very works' sake.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it.

160 Word and Work of God

(Psalm 19: 1-14.)

The heavens declare the glory of God;

And the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech,

And night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language,

Where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth,

And their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber.

And rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven,

And his circuit unto the ends of it:

And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul:

The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever:

The judgements of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold:

Sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned:

And in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors?

Cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins;

Let them not have dominion over me:

Then shall I be upright,

And I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth,

And the meditation of my heart,

Be acceptable in thy sight,

O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

161 The House of God

(Psalm 84: 1-12; 122: 1-9.)

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

162 Giving

Honor the Lord with thy substance and with the first-fruits of all thine increase.—Prov. 3: 9.

Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me. But ye say, Wherein have we robbed thee? In tithes and offerings.—Mal. 3: 8.

Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.—Mal. 3: 10.

For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich.—II Cor. 8: 9.

Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him.—I Cor. 16: 2.

Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.—II Cor. 9: 7.

It is more blessed to give than to receive.—Acts 20: 35.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor; the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.—Ps. 4: 1.

He that hath pity upon the poor, lendeth unto the Lord.—Prov. 19: 17.

Take heed that ye do not your alms before men, to be seen of them: otherwise ye have no reward of your Father which is in heaven.

Therefore when thou doest thine alms, do not sound a trumpet before thee, as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and in the streets, that they may have glory of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward.

But when thou doest alms, let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth:

That thine alms may be in secret: and thy Father which seeth in secret himself shall reward thee openly.—Matt. 6: 1-4.

163 Goodness of God

(Psalm 107: 1-15.)

Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good; for his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, and from the north, and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness, in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.

Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men,

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron.

Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High;

Therefore he brought down their heart with labor; they fell down, and there was none to help.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.

He brought them out of darkness, and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

164 Trust in Adversity

(Habbakuk 3: 17, 18; Job 13: 15; Ps. 125.)

Although the fig tree shall not blossom,

Neither shall fruit be in the vines;

The labor of the olive shall fail,

And the fields shall yield no meat;

The flock shall be cut off from the fold,

And there shall be no herd in the stalls:

Yet I will rejoice in the Lord. I will joy in the God of my salvation.

Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him.

They that trust in the Lord shall be as Mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.

Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.

As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity.

165 Call to Youth

(Eccle. 12: 1-7; Amos 4: 12; Eccl. 11: 8-10.)

Remember now thy creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain:

In the days when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few; and those that look out of the windows be darkened.

And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low;

Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fall; because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets.

Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

Then shalt the dust return to the earth as it was; and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

Prepare to meet thy God.

But if a man live many years, and rejoice in them all; yet let him remember the days of darkness; for they shall be many.

166 Union With Christ

(John 15: 1-15.)

I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch can not bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches. He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit; for without me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

As the father hath loved me, so have I loved you; continue ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you and that your joy might be full.

This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

Henceforth I call you not servants, for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth; but I have called you friends; for all things that I have heard of my Father I have made known unto you.

167 Protection

(Psalm 91: 1-16.)

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge, and my fortress: my God, in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation.

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder; the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

168 Wisdom

(Prov. 1: 7-9; 3: 1-7; 9: 18; Job 28: 28.)

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge.

But fools despise wisdom and instruction.

My son, hear the instruction of thy father.

And forsake not the law of thy mother:

For they shall be an ornament of grace unto thy head.

And chains about thy neck.

My son, forget not my law:

But let thine heart keep my commandments:

For length of days, and long life,

And peace, shall they add to thee.

Let not mercy and truth forsake thee:

Bind them about thy neck;

Write them upon the table of thine heart:

So shalt thou find favor and good understanding

In the sight of God and man.

Trust in the Lord with all thine heart;

And lean not unto thine own understanding.

In all thy ways acknowledge him,

And he shall direct thy paths.

Be not wise in thine own eyes:

Fear the Lord, and depart from evil.

Honor the Lord with thy substance,

And with the first fruits of all thine increase:

So shall thy barns be filled with plenty,

And thy presses shall burst out with new wine.

My son, despise not the chastening of the Lord;

Neither be weary of his correction:

For whom the Lord loveth he correcteth;

Even as a father the son in whom he delighteth.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom,

And the man that getteth understanding.

For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver,

And the gain thereof than fine gold.

She is more precious than rubies:

And all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

Length of days is in her right hand;

And in her left hand riches and honor.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness,

And all her paths are peace.

She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her: and happy is every one that retaineth her.

169 Consecration

(Romans 12: 1-8; Phil. 2: 5-11.)

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.

And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God.

For I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith.

For as we have many members in one body, and all members have not the same office:

So we, being many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of faith;

Or ministry, let us wait on our ministering, or he that teacheth, on teaching,

Or he that exhorteth, on exhortation; he that giveth, let him do it with simplicity; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness.

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